

*From Dick 313 Strand*

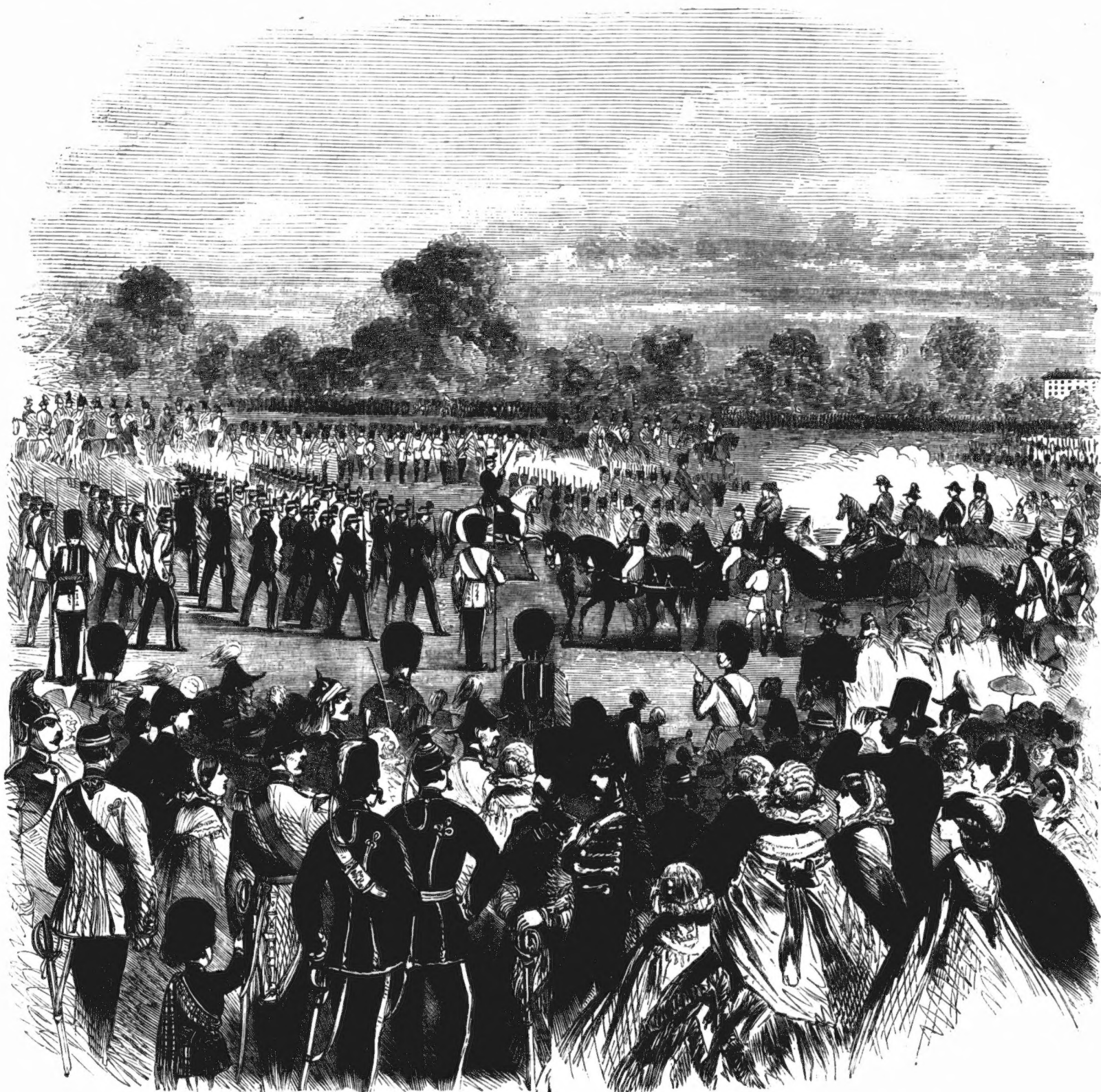
# PENNY ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWS.



No. 51—Vol. I. New Series.

LONDON, SATURDAY, JUNE 4, 1864.

ONE PENNY.



THE VOLUNTEER REVIEW IN HYDE-PARK. (See page 807.)



## Notes of the Week.

On Saturday morning, Mr. Walthew, deputy coroner, held an inquiry at the Windsor Castle Tavern, Victoria-park, touching the death of Mary Scanwell, aged fifty-six years, who expired from a fit of furious passion. Mrs. Emma Abraham, 84, New Nicholl-street, said that deceased was a domestic servant in her employ. On the previous Thursday morning deceased was in the act of pouring out the tea for breakfast, when witness's eldest child, four years old, spilled some coffee on the floor. Deceased threw the baby that she had in her arms on to the floor with great violence, and rushed at the elder boy. She caught him furiously by the arm and flung him to the other end of the room, nearly dislocating his arm, and causing it to bleed. She stamped her feet and spoke very loud to witness when remonstrated with. Witness never saw her go on in such a way before. Suddenly she gave a terrible scream and fell on the floor on her face. Witness sent for a doctor, who found she was dead. Witness was told that in the morning the deceased had been drinking, but not much. Dr. Roper said that death resulted from disease of the heart, caused by violent emotion. The jury returned a verdict accordingly.

Information was received on Saturday morning by Mr. Carter, the coroner for the western division of Surrey, of a frightful occurrence, involving the death of Mrs. Greenhow, aged thirty years, who threw herself from the platform of the Esher and Clarendon Station of the South-Western Railway, under the following circumstances:—It would appear that the unfortunate lady was the wife of Mr. Greenhow, a barrister, residing at Esher. For some time past she had suffered much from illness, which seemed to somehow affect her mind. On the Derby Day her husband went to the races, and returned home in the evening in order to have a party of friends, Mrs. Greenhow proceeding to her relatives at Weybridge. Accordingly, in company with her little child, aged five years, and a female servant, she went to Esher Station. While waiting on the platform for the train she seemed to be desirous every moment to jump on to the line, but was pulled back by the servant. Just as the express train was entering the station, however, with a loud shriek she bounded from the platform and fell across the rails. She was caught by the wheels of the carriages, and whirled round and round in a frightful manner. As soon as the train had gone it was found that the wheels had completely crushed the unfortunate lady. At the time of her leaping she had hold of the child's hand, and doubtless would have dragged it with her had it not been for the servant snatching hold of it. As soon as possible Dr. Todd, Mr. Williamson, and other gentlemen were in attendance, and the remains placed in a shell and deposited in a room in the station. The deceased was well known, and highly respected, and the dreadful occurrence has cast quite a gloom over the neighbourhood of Esher.

On Sunday morning, shortly before one o'clock, a fire, attended with loss of life, took place at No. 10, King's-road, Camden-town, in the occupation of a man named Pible, a bedstead-maker. It appears that Pible let his kitchen off to a man named William Powell, aged fifty-four, who worked for him, and that Powell came home and went to bed about twelve o'clock. Pible at the time was quarrelling with a woman who lived with him as his wife, and turned her out of doors. It is believed that he then went downstairs to quarrel with Powell, and that in doing so, a spark from his candle ignited some shavings, of which there was a large quantity in the lower part of the premises. The fire spread very rapidly; but although Pible effected his escape, the poor fellow Powell was suffocated by the smoke. The close proximity of the parish engine at the St. Pancras Workhouse caused that to be on the spot before the fire had gained complete ascendancy, but it was between two and three o'clock before it was thoroughly extinguished. As Powell was known to be in the basement, Dr. Sutherland, the divisional police surgeon, was sent for, and when the body was got out life was pronounced extinct, and blood was issuing from the nose and mouth, indicating that suffocation, rather than burning, was the cause of death.

On Monday morning a fatal accident occurred off Erith during the ocean race of the Royal Yacht Club. It appears that Mr. Charles Firth, of the firm of Benson and Firth, Blackwall, had lately purchased a yacht called the Cygnet, and left London for Gravesend for the purpose of testing her capabilities and accompanying the vessels in the race. A man named David Barratt was engaged to accompany the party, and undertake the management of the boat. A stiff breeze drove them rapidly down the river, and after passing through Blackwall reach the tiller was made fast by a small rope. Through some accident the rope broke away, and the tiller struck Mr. Firth with considerable violence, knocking him overboard into the river. The accident was immediately observed, but the vessel had got full way upon her, and it appears that those on board were so much alarmed that the course of the vessel was not changed. Mr. Firth kept afloat for some minutes, but eventually sank before assistance was rendered to him. The body has not yet been found.

A FATAL accident occurred at Plymouth on Monday, during the artillery practice. Two watermen were passing across the Sound, when an 8-inch hollow shell fired from the citadel caused their boat to fill, striking one of them, George McCoy, who had both his thighs shattered, and the lower part of his spine torn away. McCoy lingered in this shocking condition for six hours, dying at night. This is not the first accident of the kind which has happened, numerous boats crossing the Sound having been struck in a similar manner, some of them having been sunk. Continued remonstrances have been made in vain to the military authorities.

On Monday morning, as Mrs. Harriet Moore, the wife of Mr. Moore, of No. 15, Perceval-street, Kennington-lane, was sitting before the fire, with a child five weeks old in her lap, a spark flew under her chair. She endeavoured to put it inside the fender with her foot, when the light dress which she wore, extended by creoline, caught fire, and she was enveloped in flames. In her terror she threw the child on the sofa, and ran to the room of a lodger, but she was also terrified, and ran into the street, calling for help. In consequence of the delay, Mrs. Moore was so dreadfully burnt that she expired, in excruciating agony, two hours after the accident.

A FAMILY OF SOLDIERS.—At Kingsombe, near Stockbridge, in Hampshire, there are now living an aged couple whose united ages amount to 165 years. They have four sons in the army, and the husband's grandfather, uncle, father, and four brothers were soldiers.

MANY distressing cases have occurred during the past few months of women being found helpless from starvation, whose occupation had been

"Sewing at once, with a double thread,  
A thread as well as a shirt."

Earning, perhaps, by fifteen or sixteen hours' hand-labour, not more than three or four pence. The Wheeler and Wilson Lock-Stitch Sewing Machine not only enables the worker to earn a good living during moderate hours of labour, but the work done gives greater satisfaction to the weaver, as not being the price of life. All who are interested in the welfare of the seamstress should visit the show-rooms of the company, at 139, Regent-street, where every information relative to the machines can be obtained.—[Advertisement.]

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## Foreign News.

## FRANCE.

A Paris letter in the *Indépendance* of Brussels contains the subjoined:—

"The indications I have already given you as to the probable attitude of Prussia are being fully confirmed. After momentarily indulging a desire for annexation, the Prussian Government has gone over to the German solution, which consists in demanding the independence of the two duchies. Baron de Bismarck, the diplomatic representative of the Confederation, who has had several confidential conversations with the Prince de la Tour d'Auvergne, caused the Emperor to be informed that, if his Majesty wished, he would willingly come over to Paris for the purpose of learning his Majesty's views. The German diplomatist seems to have been induced to make this offer by the repeated declarations on the part of the French ambassador, from which it appeared that the German ideas were most favourably viewed at the Tuilleries. The gracious reception given to Baron de Bismarck by the Emperor proves, moreover, that the French Government is far more inclined to draw closer to Germany than to espouse the ultra-Danish sympathies of England and Russia. Do not suppose that there is any apprehension in our official circles of a rupture with England. On the contrary, the persuasion is that the English Cabinet will adhere to the projects which France, Prussia, Austria, and the German Confederation may agree to propose. Baron de Bismarck was able to assure the Emperor Napoleon that the Queen of England was most anxious for a solution in the German sense, and her Britannic Majesty is represented to have added that, in her conviction, at the decisive moment her ministers would be perfectly willing to accede to it. The Queen is stated to have said, 'Never will I consent to a war in favour of Denmark, and my ministers have no more thought of such a thing than I have.' Indeed, according to the latest intelligence we have received from London, Lord Palmerston has called to mind the proposition he made in 1848, which consisted in a complete separation of Holstein and the southern portion of Schleswig from the Danish monarchy. If I may believe what I hear on this subject, a solution in this sense would have great chances of success."

An actor, named Laferriere, who has just gained an action against the director of the Vaudeville Theatre for a month's salary, which was withheld on the ground that the piece for which he was engaged (*M. Sardou's "Diables Noirs"*) had been stopped by authority, presented a petition to the Empress, which seems to have had the effect of obtaining the removal of the interdiction. The following is a specimen of the high-flown language which may be successfully used in France on such an occasion:—

"I implore on my bended knees the intercession of your Majesty. At the moment of concluding this petition, already too long, and which can only be excused by your Majesty's invariable goodness, my eyes lights upon my charming little girl, six years old; she clasps her little hands, points them towards your Majesty, and asks me *néanmoins* whether I am writing to God. The words of innocence are ever those of truth; I will not deceive her. Does not the good which your Majesty does descend from heaven? It is with the most profound respect that I declare myself, madam, of your Imperial Majesty the very humble and obedient servant, AD LAFERRIERE."

The session of the Corps Legislatif was closed on Saturday. The President, the Duke de Morny, delivered the customary closing speech, in which he alluded to the conciliatory part he fulfilled, and invited all parties to observe conciliation one towards another. The President continued:—"How greatly should we serve the interests of our country by uniting all our forces without distrust and without irritation; and how much better should we serve the cause of liberty if we rendered it more attractive by moderation and justice in the expression of our opinions." M. de Morny's speech was received with great applause. The deputies then separated with cries of "Vive l'Empereur!"

## RUSSIA.

About a fortnight since seventy-three Poles, who had gone to St. Petersburg to thank the Emperor for having granted liberty to themselves and to some of their countrymen, and for having made them landowners, in compliance with terms of the late imperial ukase, left the capital on their return home. They were reconveyed to the station in the same court carriages which had awaited them on their arrival, deeply impressed with the compliments paid to them during their stay in the city of the Czar, and with the attention and festivals of which they had been the object. But a terrible sight met them at the station. They had scarcely alighted when a train arrived from Warsaw, and their terror may be imagined when it was found filled with Polish prisoners in chains, and on their way to Siberia. They threw themselves into the arms of their poor countrymen, shed abundant tears, and uttered the most bitter lamentations. Altogether it was one of those heartrending scenes, cruel by the sudden contrast, which defy all description. At last it was found necessary to separate the people by force, and two trains departed in opposite directions.

## ITALY.

The Turin journals publish a letter from Garibaldi, in which he says:—

"I pray my friends to partake with me the deep gratitude I owe to all the Englishmen whom I have known in their noble country. My friends know that I resolved to visit England to pay a sacred debt of gratitude, and I withdrew when I thought fit to do so, without ceding to any instigation. With regard to those from I received hospitality, I can never sufficiently acknowledge their immense courtesy, so splendidly lavished."

The *Indépendance Belge*, in referring to the state of the Pope, says:—"Notwithstanding the satisfactory news published by the *Moniteur* respecting the Pope's health, people still occupy themselves with the events which a change of reign at Rome might lead to. It is declared in Paris that if the choice of the new Pope fell upon a candidate disagreeable to France, the expeditionary corps would abandon Rome to its fate, but would remain at Civita Vecchia, if only to hinder other Powers from intervening against the rights of the Roman population."

The *Italia* says that on the first announcement of the Pope's death more than 2,000 Roman refugees, who have been supplied with passes by the Neapolitan authorities, will at once return to their country. A popular movement will take place on Roman territory in several places, collisions with the French being carefully avoided, until, by persisting in pacific agitation, the Italian Government is forced by public opinion to accept the direction of this movement and appeal to the votes of the Roman people. It is hoped that France will allow the King of Italy to be proclaimed on Roman territory, and accept the *fait accompli*.

## DENMARK.

*Fædrelandet* says:—"We learn that it is extremely improbable that the Government will prolong the truce unless a basis for peace should be submitted. In that case the truce would be replaced by an armistice upon different conditions to those on which the former has been concluded."

TRUE UNCOLOURED TEAS are now supplied by Messrs. Baker and Baker Tea Merchants, London, through their agents in town and country. These teas combine flavour with lasting strength, and are more wholesome than the tea in ordinary use, hence their great demand.—[Advertisement.]

## DEFEAT OF COLONEL GORDON'S ARMY IN CHINA

The Taeping rebellion is still the chief subject of interest in China. In the last overland summary the surrender of Li-yang and Kintang was announced. It appears that the statement that the latter city had surrendered was premature. The garrison had expressed their intention and willingness to surrender; but the Imperialist forces who were to have kept Chang-chow-foo in check and its garrison employed while Gordon operated against Kintang, fell back upon Wochih three days before Kintang was attacked. That city was, therefore, strongly reinforced from Chang-chow-foo very shortly before Colonel Gordon appeared in front of it. The rebel force, thus thrown into a city which was about to have surrendered, consisted of men from the Two Kwang (Kwang tang and Kwangsi), and are described as "the most hardened of all the Taeping troops."

The *Overland China Mail* thus records two decided disasters in Colonel Gordon's campaign:—

"After breaching the walls of Kintang on March 20th, the disciplined force made three attempts to carry the place by assault, all of which failed, owing to the determined nature of the resistance, which surpassed that formerly experienced at Taitan. Up to the moment of assaulting, no show of opposition was made, but when the Imperialists reached the crest of the breach, the most desperate opposition was encountered, and Colonel Gordon received a wound in the leg, which is not yet sufficiently healed to enable him to walk about. Majors Kirkham and Brown led the next two assaults respectively, and were both wounded, though not fatally, as the latest accounts prove. The weather coming on boisterous and rainy, Gordon desisted from the attack; an attempt was made to surround his forces during the night, but without success; and on the following day he retired to Li-yang, which he garrisoned strongly, and then marched north-eastward to operate against a rebel force which he learned was in the field, between Kiang-yin, the Yang tze, and Chanzu. This force is composed chiefly of men from the south of China, and belonging to the original rebel stock. Fifteen thousand of them are together, and are hemmed in between the three points named, having proceeded from Chang-chow-foo when that city ceased to be menaced by the Imperialists about sixteen days ago, and shortly before the repulse at Kintang. The leaders of this force intended to take Kiang-yin and Chanzu, as stated in a proclamation issued by Fu Wang, *alias* 'Cook-eye,' after which they proposed to move upon Soochow and Shanghai. Failing in this design, owing to Gordon's unexpected appearance, this body of rebels tried to return to Chang-chow-foo, but found their retreat cut off. Gordon's men came upon them thirty li (ten miles) south of Kiang-yin, and for two days about 300 Imperialists drove them about the country. The retreating rebel force numbered about 3,000, but being badly armed they made no attempt to stand. Finding that the line of retreat was in the direction of country already rescued from Taeping rule, Gordon changed his front, and drove them upon Kiang-yin. Moving to his left flank, therefore, Gordon, with 1,000 infantry, cut off the Taeping retreat in the objectionable direction, and had the rebels again in his front on March 21. Being himself unable to leave his camp, he placed in command of the force two of his officers (Howard and Rhode). He trusted them from having seen their conduct against the rebels on the previous day, when 2,000 of the latter retreated before 300 of Gordon's contingent. He himself moved in his boat to the village the rebels were in, in order to give some assistance with the artillery. This was on the morning of the 30th. On reaching the village nothing was to be seen or heard of the infantry, and, after advancing to within 80 yards of the place, Col. Gordon retired. On reaching the Imperial camp he found the greatest confusion prevailed. It appeared that the infantry had advanced without any reserve, and with either flank entirely unprotected. On reaching a sort of breastwork they halted for an hour, when the rebels came round about them and they broke. The following casualties mark the repulse which then took place:—Captain Gibson, wounded and taken prisoner; Capt. Schinkoff, the same—since seen dead and cut open; Lieut. Pratt, seen to have been spared by the rebels, supposed to have been killed; Lieuts. Polkson, Hughes, and Graves, and Captain Dowling, also wounded and made prisoners, besides from 150 to 200 men with their arms."

The *China Mail*, which is a bitter opponent of the Taipings, says it is not likely that the lives of the prisoners have been spared; the cruelties perpetrated upon the villagers, and where neither age nor sex was respected, led one to apprehend the worst. "In one village a girl was found dead, with her hands tied behind her back, her breasts cut off, and her middle split up," so writes a correspondent from the camp, and he adds that small children lay about in all directions with their throats cut.

## INFAMOUS TREATMENT OF POLISH WOMEN BY RUSSIA.

The *Siecle* says it has received a private letter respecting the treatment to which Polish women are subjected by the Russians, which contains such terrible details that it does not dare to publish them. The Polish women referred to are the wives and daughters of those who have taken part in the insurrection. "They are torn from their families and transported to Siberia," says the *Siecle*. "They are given, like the slaves of old, to pitiless masters, who force them to contract fresh unions. Their marriage ties are broken. The ancient barbarism which Christianity destroyed is revived by this abominable transportation of women, and the language of indignation has no terms sufficiently strong for such means of repression. The letter we have before us does not confine itself to vague allegations; it cites persons and names. When will some one in power take pity upon a nation subjected to such ignominies? The person who brought us this document wrung his hands in despair and invoked the justice of God. It is only, in fact, that justice which can punish such crimes. If Russia continues her system of transporting the Polish women, let her remember that Roman empire which, after having also covered the world with its violence, was in turn overthrown amid violence and barbarism."

ANOTHER SUSPECTED POISONING CASE.—A letter from Berne says:—"At the moment when the La Pommerais trial is still fresh in men's minds, a double arrest in this city has caused considerable emotion. The parties are M. Hermann Demme, a young professor of medicine at the University of Berne, and the widow of a banker named Trumpy, the charge against them being to have poisoned the latter. M. Demme, as medical attendant to the Trumpy family, had been at different times called in to effect a reconciliation between the husband and wife, who did not live very happily together. M. Demme thus became a friend of the family, and, in 1862, accompanied them on a tour in the East. M. Trumpy died some months since, and in consequence of different rumours which became current, an inquiry was instituted, the body of the deceased was disinterred, and on examination death was found to have been caused by strychnine. No idea was at first entertained of a crime, but rather of suicide caused by unfortunate speculations on the Bourse. M. Demme was, however, suspected of having furnished the poison. The judicial authorities, on continuing their inquiries, have now formed a different opinion, and the widow and M. Demme have both been arrested."

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## THE WAR IN AMERICA.

A DESPATCH to the Associated Press from the head-quarters of the army of the Potomac the 17th, four days later, says:—

"All rumours of the retreat of Lee's army towards Richmond are unfounded in fact. The enemy still holds his line north-west of Spotsylvania Court-house, and is in apparent readiness to accept battle whenever Grant feels disposed to renew the attack. The recent heavy rains, which have rendered the roads unfit for the passage of artillery, have precluded the possibility of aggressive movements by Grant for the last two days. The next advance will not be delayed beyond the continuance of the present rain-storm. No doubt longer exists as to the death of Jeb Stuart in the fight at Ashland, where his cavalry were totally routed. The full supply of rations is kept up, and no delay of an advance need be apprehended on that score. It is reported on good authority that Colonel Samuel Sprague Carroll, who was twice wounded in the recent battles, will shortly receive a brigadier's star, a long-delayed but eminently merited recognition of his skill and gallantry on a hundred battle-fields. Senator Sprague, of Rhode Island, and Governor Smith, of Vermont, are here attending to the interests of the troops of their respective States. Late information gives the assurance that Brockinridge's and the other rebel forces had not, as was supposed, joined Lee, but they are kept busy guarding the only means of communication left open to supply Lee's army."

A despatch of the 16th from the army says:—  
"After ten days of successive fighting, the army of the Potomac was allowed to rest and recruit for another struggle. Some changes in the position of the troops on either side were made during the day, and on the night a slight skirmish appeared between the pickets. A column of the rebels was seen moving toward our right flank, for the purpose, it is supposed, of attacking our trains; but a portion of the 2nd Corps was sent out to check them, and the object of the rebels was thus defeated. It is almost impossible to discover the exact position of the enemy, as they keep in and behind the woods, their pickets only being observable to us. All the prisoners taken during the late battles have been sent hence. Notwithstanding so large a number were conveyed through a hostile country, not one escaped. This was owing to the strict vigilance of the 68th Pennsylvania Volunteers, Colonel Winslow, who acted as their guard to Belle Plaine. Our wounded, in being transported to the latter place, suffered terribly. Many were necessarily obliged to ride in heavy army wagons, because there was not a sufficient number of ambulances to convey them, and, besides, the roads were exceedingly rough and difficult to pass over. Fredericksburg is a general hospital, full of wounded, who are being as well cared for as possible, the Sanitary Commission having succeeded in getting their supplies to that town."

The Richmond Examiner of the 14th says:—  
"The funeral of the much lamented and brave General Stuart took place yesterday afternoon, at five o'clock, from the St. James's Church. At the appointed hour the cortege appeared in front of the church; the metallic coffin containing the remains of the noble soldier, whose now silent voice had so often startled the enemy with his stirring battle-cry, was carried down the centre aisle, and placed before the altar. Wreaths, and a cross of evergreen, interwoven with delicate lilies of the valley, larch, and other flowers of purest white, decked the coffin. The pall-bearers were General Bragg, Major-General M'Cown, General Chilton, Brigadier-General Lawton, Commodore Forrest, Captain Lee (of the navy), and General George Randolph, formerly Secretary of War. The scene was sad and impressive. President Davis sat near the front with a look of grief upon his careworn face, his Cabinet officers were gathered around, while on either side were the senators and representatives of the Confederate Congress."

PAPER COLLARS.—It is said the rebels captured at Mansfield two waggon loads with paper collars, and that General Dick Taylor returned the collars through a flag of truce, with a letter to General Banks, in which the facetious rebel said, "I have boiled, baked, and stewed these things, and can do nothing with them. We cannot eat them. They are a luxury for which we have no use, and I would like, therefore, to exchange them for a like quantity of hard tack." The joke is a good one, and has convulsed the Western boys, who have no great admiration for the "Liberator of Louisiana." When the Western troops passed General Banks's head-quarters, coming into Alexandria, they groaned, jeered, and called aloud, "How about those paper collars?"—New York Paper.

THE INTERNATIONAL DOG SHOW.—Monday, the first shilling day, brought a long string of aristocratic visitors to the Hall. Among the visitors were the Duke and Duchess of Wellington, Duke of Buccleuch, Lord Truro, Lord Kennedy, Baroness Rothschild, the French ambassador, &c. The great points of attraction were the kennels in which his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales's harriers are, and a pack of other hounds, quite a new feature in dog shows. The black bloodhounds and the three teams of chamber spaniels were seen to great advantage, and the fair and fat poodle Nelly, removed to a place in front of the orchestra, was surrounded by visitors. The sale of dogs has been very large; no less than 500 had been received since the opening of the show. A great many expensive toy dogs were bought by French ladies.

TRAGIC INCIDENT.—The Charleston Mercury tells a touching story. Miss Anna Pickens, the daughter of Governor Pickens, while ministering to the wounded in the hospitals of Charleston, came in contact with a wounded officer, Lieutenant Andrew De Rochelle. The young people fell in love, and after a short courtship, it was arranged that they should be married on the 22nd of last month. "Lieutenant De Rochelle was on duty at Fort Sumter in the morning, and it was determined that the ceremony should take place at the residence of General Bonham in the evening. At the moment the Episcopal clergyman was asking the bride if she was ready, a shell fell upon the roof of the building, penetrated to the room where the company assembled, burst, and wounded nine persons, and among the rest Miss Pickens. We cannot describe the scene that followed. Order was re-established, and the wounded were removed, all except the bride, who lay motionless upon the carpet. Her betrothed, kneeling and bending over her, was weeping bitterly, and trying to staunch the blood that welled from a terrible wound under her left breast. A surgeon declared that Miss Pickens had no longer than two hours to live. When the wounded girl recovered her consciousness she asked to know her fate, and when they hesitated to tell her, 'Andrew,' she said, 'I beg you to tell me the truth. If I must die, I can die worthy of you.' The young soldier's tears were his answer, and Miss Anna, summoning all her strength, attempted to smile. Governor Pickens was almost without consciousness, and Mrs. Pickens looked upon her child with the dry and haggard eye of one whose reason totters. Lieutenant De Rochelle was the first to speak. 'Anna,' he cried, 'I will die soon, too; but I would have you die, my wife; there is yet time to unite us.' The young girl did not reply, she was too weak. A slight flush rose for an instant to her pale cheek; it could be seen that joy and pain were struggling in her spirit for the mastery. Lying upon a sofa, her bridal dress all stained with blood, her hair dishevelled, she had never been more beautiful. Helpless as she was, Lieutenant De Rochelle took her hand, and requested the Rev. Mr. Dorenson to proceed with the ceremony. When it was time for the dying girl to say yes, her lips parted several times, but she could not articulate. At last the word was spoken, and a slight foam rested upon her lips. The dying agony was near. The minister sobbed as he proceeded with the ceremony. An hour afterwards all was over, and the bridal chamber was the chamber of death. Lieutenant De Rochelle has sworn to perish in battle against the Yankees, and we are sure he will keep his oath."

## BRUTAL ASSAULT BY A SCHOOLMASTER.

EDGAR GLENNIE SMITH, a schoolmaster, residing at Beckenham was summoned on Monday, at the Bromley Petty Sessions, of which Mr. Alderman Wilson was chairman, for having, on the 13th instant unlawfully assaulted and beaten a little boy, eight years of age, named Robert William Ruck, son of Mr. W. Ruck, a solicitor, residing at Grocers' Hall.

Mr. Serjeant Ballantine, instructed by Messrs. Humphries and Morgan, of Newgate-street, appeared for the prosecution; and Mr. R. Adams for the defendant.

The case excited a considerable amount of interest, and the small room at the Bell Inn, in which the magistrates met, was crowded to excess during the hearing.

Mr. Serjeant Ballantine, in opening the case, said that the summons was taken out under the 24th and 25th of Victoria, which gave to the magistrates the power of summarily dealing with cases of this description in a manner which they had not previously possessed. The defendant was a gentleman keeping a private educational establishment at Beckenham, and the complainant a child, eight years of age, who had been placed under his care. The father of the complainant, being desirous of sending two of his sons to an establishment where they would be taken care of, sent them down to Mr. Smith's school. As one of the sons was of delicate health, suffering from glandular swellings, it was considered necessary that they should be sent to a school where they would be treated with the greatest kindness. Accordingly the boys were sent to the defendant's school on the express understanding that personal chastisement was not on account to be resorted to, and it was upon the assurance that Mr. Smith would only use persuasion and endeavour to win the love of the boys that they were sent to his establishment. Notwithstanding this, however, the conduct of the defendant towards the younger boy was such as to render him unfit to have the charge of children, and which he could not but term brutal in the extreme. The boy was sent to learn lessons, and because he was unable to accomplish them to the satisfaction of the defendant, he flew at him and beat him unmercifully about the face and head, so as for a time to completely shatter his nervous system. His head, face, and ears were fearfully bruised, and although he was immediately placed under medical care the marks of violence had not yet disappeared. The ordinary excuse which schoolmasters put forward in such cases could not be used here, inasmuch as Mrs. Ruck—being of opinion that personal chastisement did very little good to children—had expressly stated that it should not be used to her boys; and in consequence of Mr. Smith's statement that he never flogged his pupils she had been induced to send her sons to his school. The conduct, however, of the defendant on the day in question was more like that of an Irish labourer having no control over his temper than that of a man who had charge of the education of children. The elder boy, after his brother had been beaten, found means of writing to his mother and relating the circumstances. The father, immediately upon being made acquainted of the fact, went down to the school, took his son away, and placed him under medical care. He would call evidence to prove the state in which the boy was found by his parents. His client had brought this case forward simply on public grounds, and he trusted the bench would so deal with it as to make it an example to others who had the care of children.

Mrs. Esther Ruck, the mother of the complainant, deposed that her youngest son was of delicate health, suffering from enlargement of the tonsils. When she first saw the defendant she asked whether his boys were ever beaten, as she strongly objected to that mode of punishment. He replied that they never were, remarking that he began by making a boy love him. She consequently sent her sons on the 15th of April. On the 12th of May she received a letter from her eldest boy, who stated that his brother had been severely beaten by the defendant. Her husband immediately fetched him from the school, when she found some bruises about his head and face, his ears being completely black; there were also marks over his nose and neck, and his eyes were also blackened. She communicated with Dr. Jefferson, who immediately attended him. His nervous system was much shattered by the treatment he had received, and when he moved about he complained of giddiness and pains in the head. She could hardly say that he had recovered now. Two other medical gentlemen, Mr. Barford, of Wokingham, and Mr. Burney, of Croydon, had also attended him.

In cross-examination by Mr. Adams, the witness said she had distinctly told the defendant and his sister that her son was suffering from ill health and must not be beaten.

Ether Ann Ruck, the daughter of the last witness, who was present at the first interview with the defendant, corroborated her mother's evidence in every particular.

Robert Ruck, the complainant, deposed that on the 12th inst. he was unable to do the work set him by Mr. Smith, who consequently struck him on the head and face with his hands, repeating it about thirty times. He tried his best to do the task, but was unable.

From the evidence of Dr. Jefferson, Mr. Barford, and Mr. Burney, it appeared that the boy had been most brutally handled, and that his health had thereby been considerably impaired for some time. The bruises which they found on his head, neck, and ears, must have been caused by extreme violence.

Mr. W. Ruck, the father of the complainant, deposed to having, in consequence of a letter from his eldest son, gone down to the defendant's school at Beckenham, when he found his youngest boy in the state already described.

In cross-examination he admitted having used very strong language towards the defendant, and threatened to knock him down, remarking that the state in which he found his son made him lose all control over his temper.

Mr. Garrard, the boy's grandfather, corroborated the statements of the former witnesses, with regard to the injuries inflicted on the complainant.

For the defence, Mr. Adams called the defendant's sister, who stated that she was present when Mrs. Ruck first saw her brother, and she did not hear him say that he never beat his boys.

Robert Farquhar, an assistant to the defendant, said that he had assisted in teaching Robert Ruck, and had found him to be an obstinate boy, and deserved the thrashing which the defendant had given him.

Five boys, named Henry Wilson, William Grove, Parker M'Crea, Henry Hoy, and Carlton Adams, were called, and stated that the complainant had not been severely beaten, having only received a just punishment, which they would not have objected to themselves.

In cross-examination by Mr. Serjeant Ballantine, M'Crea admitted that the defendant had previously told him to say that Robert Ruck had not been much hurt, and that he deserved the punishment.

Mr. Ottawell Waterfield, of Sheen, with whom the defendant had been a teacher for some years, and the Rev. W. Chalmers, rector of Beckenham, spoke to the defendant's character, stating that they believed him to be a quiet, good-tempered man, and could not account for his having beaten the boy Ruck.

Mr. Serjeant Ballantine having replied upon the whole case, the magistrates retired, and, after an absence of about a quarter of an hour, returned, and fined defendant 5l.

There was a counter summons taken out by the defendant Smith against Mr. Ruck, for an alleged assault, arising out of Mr. Ruck having shaken his fist in the defendant's face.

After a brief consultation, however, with Mr. Serjeant Ballantine, Mr. Adams consented to withdraw it. The parties then left the court.

## MARRIAGE OF THE COUNT DE PARIS.

On Monday Louis Philippe Albert d'Orleans, Comte de Paris, the eldest hope of the Orleans family, was married to his first cousin, the Princess Isabelle of Spain, in the presence of a most illustrious company, including not only English nobility and foreign ambassadors, but many of the representatives of the old historic names of France who still adhere in loyalty and hope to the fallen fortunes of the Orleans dynasty. The marriage was celebrated in the pretty little Roman Catholic chapel at Kingston, where the Duc de Chartres was married last year, and where many members of the late royal family of France usually attend the service of their faith. The interesting event caused no little excitement all around Kingston, Clarendon, and Esher.

The little church is not capable of accommodating very many. Certainly, if it were twice the size it would not have held all who were anxious to be present on this solemn occasion. It was, however, so arranged that it could contain those who were invited to the wedding—some hundred or more illustrious guests; but this was all. The chapel inside was very prettily decorated, and so as to correspond with the simple but effective details of its architecture. In front of the altar were two *prie-dieu* for the royal bride and bridegroom; immediately behind them two chairs of state, one for the mother of the young bride, Marie Louise Fernande, Duchess de Montpensier, and sister of the Queen of Spain; the other seat for the venerable Marie Amelie, the last Queen of the French, who was that day to leave her habitual seclusion and sanctify by her presence the union of her grandchildren.

Just after half-past ten loud cheering was heard without, and there was a long pause of expectation, which was broken at last, leaning on the arm of a tall, fair young man, a venerable lady came slowly up the church, and all rose and bowed low as they recognised in the aged and feeble Queen the careworn features of Marie Amelie, the widow of Louis Philippe. There was a feeling of emotion almost amounting to awe with which this quietly relic of a bygone age and time, this living witness and actor amid events for which we of this generation have to read history, was regarded. The young man who supported her tenderly as she advanced up the church, bowing with queenly self-possession to the reverences of those around, was the bridegroom, her grandson, the Count de Paris. Though twenty-six years of age, he looks two or more years younger, which is perhaps owing to his fair complexion and light flaxen hair. Certainly he would be counted fair even among Englishmen, and his light moustache and open large blue eyes remind one more of our own royal family than the prince of the House of Orleans. Almost immediately following came the bride. She was clad in pure white, a soft airy dress resembling a bloom of white flowers, while the massive lace veil which was over her bridal wreath was turned back from her face and hung like a train behind. She moved with a simple dignity that was inexpressibly charming, and her fine delicate features at once reminded the spectator of the profile of the Princess of Wales. It may have been that the same manner of wearing the hair suggested this fanciful idea of the strong resemblance, but the impression at least seemed general, in spite of the young bride's dark hair, Spanish eyes, a pale, delicate complexion, such as is sometimes, though rarely, seen among the blondes of Southern France.

The Duke and Duchess of Montpensier followed the bride, with the Duke and Duchess de Chartres. Immediately on arriving at the altar, the Prince and Princess occupied their *prie-dieu* with the Queen-Mother sitting behind her grandson, and the Duke and Duchess de Montpensier sitting behind their daughter. Before commencing the service, Bishop Grant, amid deep silence, addressed the Prince and Princess. The service then proceeded according to the ritual of the Roman Catholic Church, a ritual which is almost entirely word for word with that of the Church of England. When that part of the service came at which the Bishop asked the Prince, "Louis Philippe Albert d'Orleans, voulez-vous prendre Marie Isabelle Françoise d'Assise Antonia Louise Fernande, ici presente, pour votre legitieme épouse?" (Will you take her for your wife?) &c., the Prince turned and gravely bowed to the Queen-Mother for the consent, which was given to him with a kindly smile and bow before he turned and answered, "Je le veux" (I will). In the same manner the princess turned to receive the approbation of her parents and of the Queen-Mother also before she, too, answered in the affirmative clearly and distinctly. When these all-important answers were given, loudly, so that all could hear, when, according to Roman Catholic custom, the bridegroom had given the bride the gold and silver coin, typical of the worldly goods with which he endowed her, the ceremony was finished with a blessing, and the now Prince and Princess d'Orleans retired to the sacristy to sign the register. It was witnessed by the Duke de Montpensier, the Duke de Chartres, and the Spanish minister only.

THE LEIGH MAGISTRATES AGAIN.—At the Leigh petty sessions, held on Monday last, before Mr. T. E. Withington, Mr. R. Guest and Mr. R. Fletcher, Bridget Hughes, a married woman, with an infant at her breast, was summoned for having sworn several profane oaths at Westleigh, on the 17th inst. The complainant was Julian Burns, next door neighbour to defendant, and the offence alleged to be committed during a quarrel between the two women. A witness was called, but she did not corroborate the complainant's statement as to the profanity. Defendant denied using the language imputed to her, but the magistrate convicted her in the penalty of 1s. and costs, or, in default, ten days' imprisonment. The woman and her infant are now lodged in Kirkdale House of Correction. The chief penalty in such cases is the costs, which are comparatively heavy, often as much as 12s. to 16s.; in a recent case they amounted to 22s.—Manchester Examiner.

BEES.—On the afternoon of Tuesday (17th May) a swarm of bees descended the chimney of the drawing-room of Whitland Abbey, and alighted in a dense mass on the wall between the windows, which, though open at the time, they did not think fit to avail themselves of for exit, but remained perfectly quiet on the spot they had chosen. Towards dusk, one of the farm labourers was introduced, bearing a common straw hive and slate. In this he raked the whole lot with his hand, no disinclination thereto, or disposition to sting him, being evinced by the bees. Having covered the hive with the slate, it was placed in its proper position, on a small table, where it stood during the night, the inmates being allowed free egress through the hole at the bottom. On entering the room next morning, the bees were found flying about in all directions, and upon the window being opened, they all speedily took their departure. However, strange to say, every one of them returned in the evening, and peaceably entered the hive, which was then carried to the garden and placed in an eligible situation. They have ever since taken most kindly to their new habitation, and appear now to be as busy and happy as bees can be. It is the largest swarm that any one remembers to have seen in this neighbourhood, and they must have travelled a long distance at their arrival, from the symptoms of fatigue shown. No fire had been lit in the grate of the room since the warm dry weather set in.—Walsman.

A CAPITAL WRITING CASE for 2s. (or free by post for twenty-eight stamps), lined with Writing-paper, Envelopes, Pencils and Pens, Bottles of Ink, &c. THE PRIZE OF TWENTY GUINEAS AND SILVER MEDAL was given by the SOCIETY OF ARTS for its utility, durability, and cheapness, 550,000 have already been sold. To be had of PARKIN and GORTO, 25 Oxford-street, London, and all Stationers.—Advertisement.

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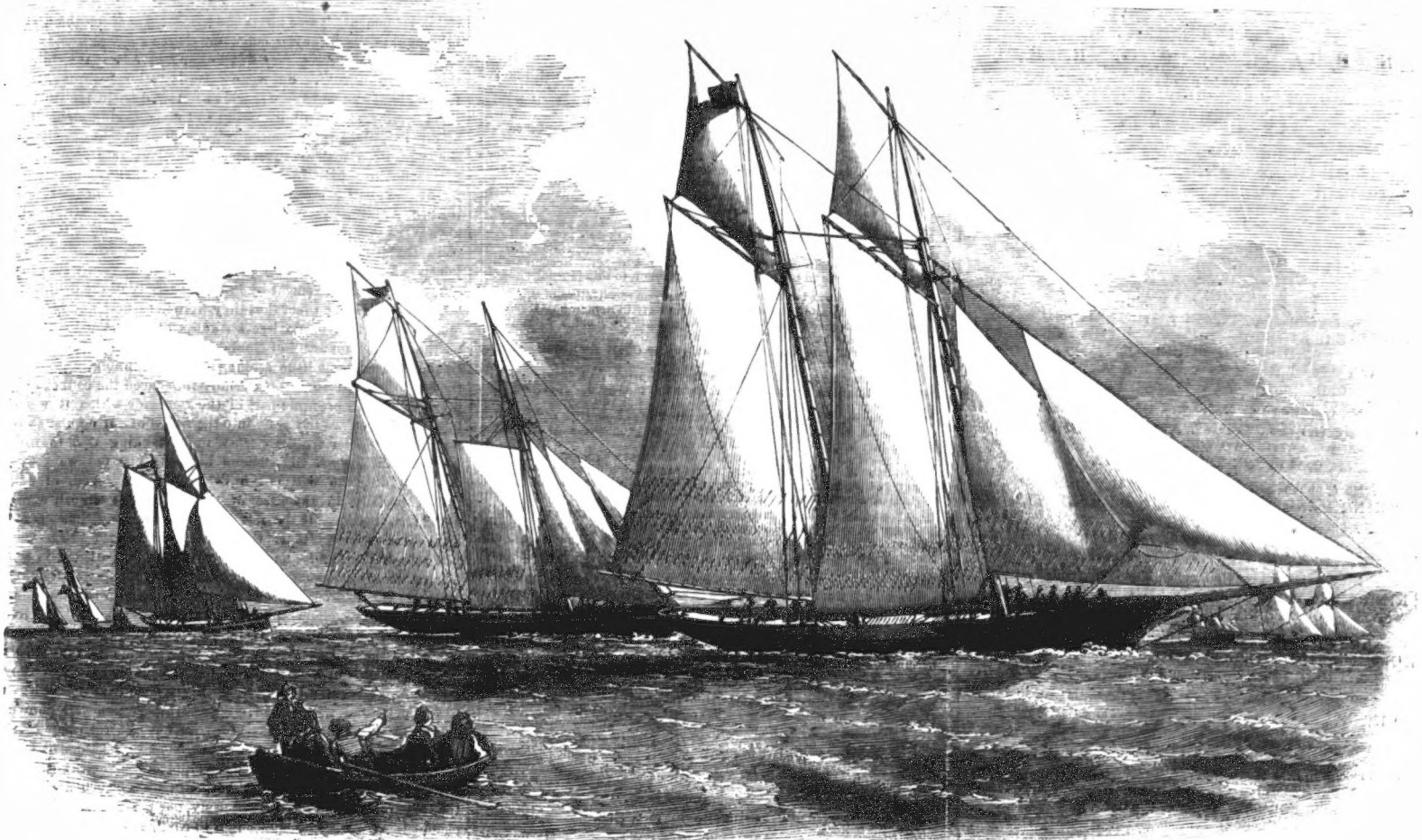


LIVERPOOL MERCHANTS RECEIVING THE NEWS OF THE REPORTED FEDERAL VICTORIES. (See page 813.)



REVIEW OF TROOPS AT ALDERSHOT, BEFORE GENERAL PENNEFATHER. (See page 807.)





OPENING MATCH OF THE ROYAL THAMES YACHT CLUB. (See page 813.)



THE LATE MARSHAL PELISSIER, DUKE OF MALAKOFF. (See page 806.)



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TO OUR SUBSCRIBERS.—THE PENNY ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWS and REYNOLDS'S MISCELLANY sent post free to any part of the United Kingdom for three penny postage stamps. Persons wishing to subscribe for a quarter, so as to receive the two newspapers through the post, may remit a subscription of 2s. 3d. to Mr. JOHN DICKS, at the Office, 313 Strand.  
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AN ADMIRER.—Repeat the question. We have no recollection of it. X. P.—The Metropolitan police first came on duty in September, 1829.  
B. A.—Minors may be legally married at a registrar's office without the consent of relatives, but not in the Church of England.  
E. H.—You could get through the Bankruptcy Court for about £10. See answer to V. M.  
V. M.—Send us your address and we will recommend you a respectable and intelligent London solicitor, whose charges are moderate. A divorce costs about £30.  
E. H. S.—Most persons pronounce the name of the celebrated actor as if it were written Feckler. He himself, we believe, pronounces his own name as Fech-ter, and surely he ought to know best.  
MECHANIC.—Watt was not the inventor of the first steam engine. He improved upon it. The first attempt at a practical engine was made by the Marquis of Worcester, in 1613; and, in 1698, Captain Savary introduced his engine, which was the first useful machine ever formed.  
F. D.—The rules for a youth to pursue in order to become a good man of business, are to be steady, punctual, and active in his proceedings, never putting off till to-morrow anything that may be done to-day, and studying economy as much as possible without being niggard or grudging.  
S. R.—It is wrong for a photographer to retain copies of a lady's *carte de visite*, and sell them or expose them in any public place, without her consent. A photographer who should be guilty of such an offence would forfeit all claims to the confidence of the community, and should be severely dealt with. By such an unwarrantable proceeding, a lady might find her picture in the hands of persons the most obnoxious to her and her friends.  
A. B. W.—A variety of lessons for self-instruction are given in Mr. Reynolds's "Self-Instructor." It also contains numerous lessons in French, together with the pronunciation familiarly explained. By its aid, accompanied by a French grammar and dictionary, the language can easily be mastered by a person of ordinary ability and diligence. Delvaux's French dictionary, price 6s., and Delille's French grammar, price 5s., also, can be procured at Cornish's, Holborn. Stamps can be sent to Mr. Dicks, at our office, for the "Self-Instructor," the price of which is 1s. 2d., post-free.

CALENDAR FOR THE WEEK.				H. W. L. B.	
ANNIVERSARIES.				A. M.	P. M.
4	D.	Netherlands disunited, 1831	.. .. .	1 38	2 1
5	S.	SECOND SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY	.. .. .	2 25	2 46
6	M.	Count Cavour died, 1861	.. .. .	3 4	3 25
7	T.	Sun rises, 3h 47m; sets, 8h 9m	.. .. .	3 44	4 2
8	W.	Douglas Jerrold died, 1857	.. .. .	4 21	4 38
9	T.	G. F. R. James, novelist, died, 1860	.. .. .	4 58	5 16
10	F.	Oxford shot at the Queen, 1840	.. .. .	5 36	5 54
Moon's changes.—New moon, 4th, 12h. 40m. p.m.					
Sunday Lessons.					
MORNING.			AFTERNOON.		
Judges 4; St. Mark. 6.			Judges 5; 2 Cor. 3.		

## THE PENNY ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWS.

SATURDAY, JUNE 4, 1864.  
REGISTERED FOR TRANSMISSION ABROAD.

GRANT is employing the strategy of Napoleon, and working out his plans by the "military arithmetic" which promised a certain balance of results as the product of so many thousand lives. But there happens to be all the difference in the world between the circumstances in which he is placed and those in which Napoleon applied this system. The point or position at which Napoleon aimed in such cases was really a vital point—the key of the whole business in hand; whereas, the Southern Confederacy, like the Confederate cause, has no one vital point. The actual capture of Richmond, even if that triumph should crown Grant's desperate enterprise, will not bring the North a step nearer to the restoration of the Union or the conquest of the South. The saying of President Davis that the war could be prolonged for twenty years, even in the State of Virginia, after Richmond had fallen, will be in everybody's recollection, and if Grant ever reaches that city he may find that his cool and resolute adversary, after exacting the utmost obtainable price for it in blood and slaughter, will leave the position in his hands, with no greater value in it than attached to Wilderness after it had served its turn and the fighting was done. After what has now been divulged of the plans and recorded of the operations of the contending armies we can estimate with little difficulty the prospects of the campaign. It is literally a question of military arithmetic. Putting aside for the moment the value of the prize and the importance or unimportance of the result, we have only to calculate whether Lee, with the resources at his command, can, by the process which he is so effectually employing, exhaust the resources of Grant before he reaches Richmond, or whether, on the contrary, in the common consumption of life Grant can outlast Lee. If Grant possesses strength enough to continue to attack as he has attacked, it is clear that in the end he will arrive, in some plight or other, before the defences of Richmond, and, if he can still maintain the same rate of expenditure, will some day enter the city. He himself writes to Secretary Stanton,—"I propose to fight it out on this line, if it takes all summer;" and he has shown by his conduct that we may take him at his word. If, however, his cool, resolute, and skilful adversary should be strong enough to continue up to the walls of the capital the tactics which he has hitherto employed, and if he can make Grant pay at the current rate for every mile of ground, it may be a question whether the resources or endurance of the Federals themselves will prove as inexhaustible as the obstinacy of their general.

LONDON has for the second time enjoyed the privilege of seeing a volunteer review in Hyde Park. It is astonishing how completely the feeling of derision which at one time was rattled in the breasts of some by the sight of the volunteer uniform, has given place to a sentiment of respect. In a highly utilitarian age, little endowed with respect for sentiment, and admitting reverence only for mat-

rial development, it was not to be wondered at if on the first establishment of the volunteer corps our citizen soldiers found that the only formidable enemy they had to encounter was the ridicule of their fellow-citizens. But when Saturday after Saturday, through the whole of the wet summer which followed their institution, the corps were seen at drill, marching and manœuvring under torrents of rain; and when it presently became known that our clerks and shopmen were really converting themselves into soldiers, ready at need to give a good account of any enemy who might be hardy enough to trust himself upon our shores, the desire on the part of a few to ridicule the movement gradually gave place to a more considerate and worthy feeling. It was quite plain that this was no mere fancy movement. Some might have joined it for the sake of the uniform, but these men were ere long forced out of the movement by the real severity of the drill. Those who remained gave proof that they were in earnest, and before very long we were told by no less an authority than the Prime Minister that the patriot army of England, about whose martial qualities there had been some little scoffing in the beginning, was so highly thought of abroad that it materially influenced the councils of Europe. This was precisely part of the work for which it was established. When we put arms into the hands of our regular soldiers, though we do so with a perfect understanding that to use his weapons efficiently is the soldier's highest duty, yet we pray that this is a duty he will not have to perform. And, of course, more especially in the case of the volunteers is such a prayer deep felt, because it is not until an enemy has set foot upon our shores that they can be called into action. But both in the regular and in the volunteer ranks there is an influence at work which does not require that a sword should be drawn or a rifle fired. It has only to be known that an army is numerous, brave, efficient, and, above all, patriotic, and it already enjoys a victory. It is a standing warning to the would-be aggressor that aggression is dangerous. This is the bloodless victory which our volunteers won for their country. While we relied on our regular army, small as it must ever be unless the flames of actual war should envelop us, it was well known to European rulers that without allies we did not take part in their contests, for our whole force was not more than sufficient to protect our shores. But when the volunteer movement gave us a patriot army of 170,000 men, of whom perhaps 50,000 are equal to the best troops in any European army, our position became entirely changed. We were no longer fain to confine ourselves to our own shores, or to rest on the aid of our wooden walls.

## DEATH OF MARSHAL PELISSIER (DUKE DE MALAKOFF).

THE death of the Duke of Malakoff, or Marshal Pelissier, to call him by his earlier and better known title, has been announced in a telegram from Algiers, dated May 22. The deceased marshal, whose portrait we give on page 805, was born at Maromme, in the department of the Lower Seine, on the 6th of November, 1794, and consequently at the time of his death was seventy years of age. He received a military education at the College of Saint-Oyr, and entered the army as sub-lieutenant in the Royal Guard on the 18th March, 1815, two days before the return of Napoleon to Paris. Between 1820 and 1830 he served in Spain, in the Morea, and in Algeria; and in 1839 he returned to Algeria with the rank of lieutenant-colonel, and was for three years director of the staff in the province of Oran. He greatly distinguished himself by his bravery in the expedition against Tagdemts (May, 1841), at the fight of Oued Melab (July 11, 1841), &c., and he was named colonel (July 8, 1842) after the expedition of Ohelliff. But, as far as European notice is concerned, Pelissier first acquired it by his exploits in Algeria (he had been in Algeria before—in 1830), whither he went in the suite of General Bourmont. Twenty years ago his name was in every mouth in connexion with his summary way of dealing with the Ouled Riabs, a Kabyle tribe which had never been subdued, because the country they inhabited contained immense caverns into which it would have been absolute insanity to lead invading troops. On the 18th of June, 1845, the Ouled Riabs, finding themselves hotly pressed, retreated to their labyrinthine caves. The grottoes were surrounded, and lighted fascines placed at their entrances. The wretched people refused to surrender: more lighted fascines were thrown in. The Arabs refused to surrender again, and 500 were smoked to death there. It is needless to say that this awful story excited all Europe; and the French Government and the French press were either indignant or faintly apologetic. A French paper gave a harrowing description of the dreadful two days in this oven—two days sufficing for the complete baking of an entire pastoral tribe, men, women, and children; their own cattle goring them in the darkness of that awful prison. But, as the official report ran, it was necessary that these people (*ces gens la*) should be reduced to submission, and so they were. The Marquis de Boissy took occasion to inveigh most severely against the slaughter at Dahra, and the Minister of the Interior, who had on a previous day expressed his disapproval and regret for it, warmly defended Colonel Pelissier ("One of the most honourable officers of the army of Africa, whom I shall always praise"), who, he said, had to subdue assassins and traitors. Whatever opinions, however, may have been expressed on either side throughout Europe, though their tendency was almost one-sided, Colonel Pelissier was sheltered from professional criticism by the boldness of Marshal Bugeaud, who took upon himself the responsibility of the whole matter. The *naivete* of one French writer is worth recording on this point—"The chastisement with which M. le Colonel Pelissier smote the Arabs surprised people by its novelty."

During the remainder of his service in Algeria he succeeded in overcoming the troublesome tribes in Kabylie, and in January, 1855, he was summoned to the East to take part in the Crimean war. The chief command having been surrendered to him by Canrobert, he was elevated to the rank of marshal of France upon the fall of Sebastopol, and subsequently was created Duke of Malakoff, with an annual pension of £4,000. In 1858, after the Oriental attempt, he succeeded M. de Persigny as ambassador in London. His last appointment was that of Governor-General of Algeria, which he held at the time of his death.

GERMAN CIVILIZATION.—We read in the *Debats*:—"The judicial statistics of the Duchy of Mecklenburg show that from 1852 to 1860 the authorities of that country have distributed 29,025 blows with sticks. One of the offences punished with the stick is maternity not preceded by marriage, and it is of frequent occurrence in Mecklenburg, because the peasants cannot marry without the permission of the lord. The Germans pretend that the Danes have been cruel tyrants in the duchies, and we are content to believe it. If, however, a part of Schleswig were annexed to Holstein, which borders it, what would humanity gain? The Germans may undertake a crusade against Scandinavianism; it would be better, perhaps, were they to undertake one against the sticks and serfdom."



## General News.

FLATMAN, the jockey, has now won the French Derby four times—in 1837 for Lord Seymour, with Lydia; in 1846, for Baron de Rothschild, with Mendon; in 1856, for the Prince de Beauvau, with Lion; and now, for M. Delamarre, with Bois-Roussel.

A few years ago, M. Herran, French consul-general at Salvador, discovered a sort of bean, the *Sinoba cedron*, which is a specific against the bites of venomous reptiles. While on an important mission across the mountains, one of the Indians of his suite was stung by an *equis*, one of the most dangerous of the snake tribe. Another Indian, however, at once administered a powder, which the patient swallowed, and a perfect cure ensued. M. Herran immediately purchased the secret, which was simply the above-mentioned bean reduced to powder. A quantity of this bean is now on its way to France. But for venom of a less deadly nature, such as the sting of the bee or wasp, phenic acid is an excellent antidote. This acid is obtained by the decomposition of pyrolic acid, salicine and coal, by heat. It is solid, colourless, and crystallisable; it melts at thirty-five degrees centigrade, boils at 188 degrees, and has a peculiar odour and a pungent taste. It is scarcely soluble in water, but very much so in ether and alcohol. This acid, applied to the place, will stop the inflammation and take away all pain.—*Galignani*.

A BERLIN letter states that Meyerbeer in his will has indicated all the arrangements which are to be observed for the execution of the "Africaine," which is to be positively represented at the Grand Opera, Paris, but under the title of "Vasco di Gama."

THE Austrian man-of-war *Radetzky*, which recently fought in the naval action with the *Danes*, near Heligoland, was built at Northam, near Southampton.

A "LIVERPOOL MAN" has offered £1,000 a-year for three years to establish a body of trained nurses in the workhouse of that town. He has merely stipulated as a condition for his gift that his name shall in no way be disclosed in connexion with the scheme.

WHEN the Emperor Napoleon heard of the death of the Duc de Malakoff, he said, "Then France has lost a great man, and I a great friend." The duke, who in 1858 married a daughter of the Spanish Marquis de Paniega, leaves an only child, a daughter.

A BENEVOLENT lady has given a new lifeboat, the station of which is to be at the east of the harbour of Poole, in Dorset.

In the week ending May 7th, one colonel, one lieutenant-colonel, two surgeons, and sixteen officers were dismissed the United States service for absence without leave, drunkenness, and conduct unbecoming officers and gentlemen; three men were sentenced to be shot for desertion. The latter sentences have been carried into effect. A number of delinquents were notified they must answer for misdeeds before a military commission.

THE Post-office authorities complain that vipers, dogs, and canaries are sent by post. The other day the clerks were thrown into great confusion by finding a viper, which Mr. B. Buckland stated to be as "fine a specimen of a poisonous brute as he ever beheld, and he was thankful it did not bite anybody." Another person posted a new-born deformed bull puppy, the head projecting from one end of the envelope, and the tail from the other.

A POOR man named Keats was taking gulls' eggs a few days ago at Ballard-cliff, near Swanage, in the Isle of Purbeck, when his foot slipped, and he fell a height of 300 feet and broke his neck.

THE *France* relates the following anecdote of Marshal Pelissier:—After a night attack on the trenches before Sebastopol, a Russian flag of truce was sent to ask for a suspension of arms to search for the dead. At that moment a point of great importance was that the enemy should not see the French works at the spot in question, and as the advance lines were within a distance of only seventy metres from the fortress, the general-in-chief thought right not to accede to the demand. The suspension of arms was accordingly refused, but in consequence of an error it was granted by the colonel on service. The anger of the commander-in-chief, on learning that his orders had not been obeyed, was extreme. He gave immediate orders for the colonel to be punished; but afterwards, on learning that among the dead bodies a man had been found still alive, although badly wounded, his anger was dissipated at once, and he uttered the words, "I have not the courage to punish a fault which has saved the life of a man."

WE regret to announce the death of Mr. Henry Ker Seymour, who represented Dorsetshire for nearly twenty years, and had only just retired from parliament on account of ill-health. The respected gentleman died rather suddenly at the seat of Sir E. Baker, near Blandford, in Dorset, on Saturday morning.

POOR John Clare, the Northamptonshire poet, died in the Northamptonshire Asylum, of which he had been many years an inmate.

WE have to announce the death of Mr. Richard Oarnock, the well-known barrister, which occurred at his residence in the Temple.

On Sunday, being the first Sunday after Trinity, the Lord Mayor, accompanied by a deputation of her Majesty's judges, attended divine service at St. Paul's Cathedral, in the afternoon, according to custom.

THE Rev. Robert Stevenson Ellis, M.A., chaplain of her Majesty's legation at Copenhagen, has lately received a gratifying token of the regard and esteem in which he is held by the members of the English Church in that city. The ladies of his congregation, headed by Lady Paget, have presented him with a full set of canonicals and academicals, in acknowledgment of his long and faithful services among them. Mr. Ellis had the honour of being for several years one of the tutors of his Royal Highness the Crown Prince of Denmark, and his Majesty the present King of Greece, and also of reading for some months with her royal Highness the Princess Alexandra, previous to her leaving Denmark to become Princess of Wales.

RACES have been got up at Pekin, and proved a decided success. They were held in the dried up bed of a lake, near one of the imperial palaces, outside the walls. A better spot could not have been chosen, as the slightly elevated ground forming what were the edges of the lake afforded good standing ground to the thousands of spectators who crowded to witness the sport. It is estimated that at least 50,000 Chinese attended, besides the several foreign legations, and several of the Chinese foreign ministers. Between the third and fourth races, the drilled Manchou force, which was organized by Captain Coney, marched on the ground, and performed a series of manoeuvres, after which all the high officials, native and foreign, entered a large tent, and took luncheon. The whole affair was most successful, and seems to have been highly appreciated both by the Chinese and European spectators.

## REVIEW AT ALDERSHOTT.

THE illustration in page 804 is a sketch of a review lately held at Aldershot, when the troops in camp were under the command of General Pennell.

## GENERAL GRANT'S DEPARTURE FROM WASHINGTON.

THE illustration in page 812 represents General Grant taking his departure from Washington to command the army of the Potomac. The President accompanied him some distance, but there was not much display on the occasion.

FOR EVERY HOME AN EXCELLENT FAMILY SEWING AND EMBROIDERING MACHINES is the simplest, cheapest, and best; doing every variety of domestic and fancy work in a superior manner. Prospectus free. Whight and Mann, 143, Holborn Bars, Manufactory, Ipswich.—[Advertisement.]

## THE VOLUNTEER REVIEW.

ON Saturday the volunteers were reviewed in Hyde-park, in the presence of such a concourse of spectators as has seldom before assembled within its precincts. Our frontispiece represents this brilliant spectacle. As a military demonstration, it was, of its kind, one of the most important; as a pageant, it was one of the most brilliant it is possible to imagine.

It is now four years since her Majesty held the first volunteer review in Hyde-park. On that occasion only some 14,000 men were mustered, and it is no disparagement to them to say that their appearance then gave little indication of the solidity and discipline which all saw on Saturday.

There is a celebrated saying of a celebrated general, that we had not a general who could get 20,000 men out of Hyde-park. If this was ever true, which we much doubt, it certainly shows what strides we have made in our military education since it was uttered. On Saturday there were, including regulars, nearly 25,000 men on the ground, yet they all assembled there within an hour, and left the park after the review was over, in even less time. This display proves not only that the volunteers have made a great advance in numbers and efficiency, but that where their officers take pains to make the necessary arrangements beforehand they have also acquired considerable facility in the execution of combined movements. To many of those present it, no doubt, seemed a simple matter to march to the park, to stand for a couple of hours under arms, to take part in a general salute, to march past, and then to return in the same order in which they came. Three-fourths of them, of course, fancied in their secret hearts that it would have been better to burn a little powder, or in some way to "let them show what they could do." But in reality their united performances were vastly more important than if each battalion had gone through the manual and platoon exercises with unimpeachable accuracy. The concentration of the various divisions from the several points of rendezvous was skilfully planned and successfully executed. Soon after six o'clock the boom of the guns and the cheering of the multitude proclaimed the arrival of the illustrious party, and almost immediately after the royal cortege, followed and preceded by a brilliant staff, entered the enclosure, and with a quick, continued rattle the whole force presented arms, while the Hon. Artillery Company, the only volunteers who possess colours, lowered them to the ground as the strains of the National Anthem marked the royal salute. The Princess of Wales, dressed in deep black, was in an open carriage and four, with outriders in scarlet, and escorted by a detachment of the Life Guards. Seated by her royal highness, but not in mourning, was the Princess Louise of Hesse. In the second carriage were the Countess of Morton and Midle. De Grancey, in attendance on their royal highnesses. The Prince of Wales, in the uniform of the Royal Artillery Company, rode by the side of the Duke of Cambridge and Prince Louis of Hesse, both of whom were in full uniform also. Following the royal party were the Marquis of Salisbury, General Sir Richard Airey, General Sir George Wetherall, General Knollys, the Marquis of Ailesbury, the aides-de-camp to the Prince of Wales, the Duke, and Prince Louis, the Deputy-Adjutant, and Quartermaster-General, &c. In the royal suite, also, was Count d'Audigne, attache to the French embassy, who wore his uniform of the Imperial Guard. His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, accompanied only by the Duke of Cambridge and the officers of their respective staffs, at once rode along the line, making their inspection slowly as they went, and examining every corps with critical but evidently well-pleased glances. From this inspection his royal highness did not return to the saluting point, but at once rode off and took his position at the head of the fine brigade which was placed under his orders for the marching past.

The royal carriages meanwhile had drawn up close to the flag-staff, and as they took their position his Royal Highness Prince Arthur, accompanied by Major Elphinstone, R.E., came forward and joined the party. Shortly afterwards the Duke of Aumale and two gentlemen by whom he was accompanied were perceived in the reserved seats by his Royal Highness the Duke of Cambridge. They were at once conducted within the enclosure, and, having paid their respects to the Princess of Wales, remained to witness the march past. First in order came the Hon. Artillery Company, a body which can trace its pedigree back to a time when there was no standing army in England, and whose ancestors, the old Train Bands, ranged themselves sometimes on the side of the Sovereign and sometimes against it, but always on the side of Liberty. Next marched the representative corps of Oxford and Cambridge Universities, and the brigade closed with a battalion raised from those distinguished civil servants who act as the wheels on which our social machinery revolves. The Prince, wearing the uniform of colonel of the Hon. Artillery Company, with the blue ribbon of the Garter, was warmly cheered as he rode past in advance of his brigade; and, having gracefully saluted the Commander-in-Chief, took up his post on the left of General Pennell, where he could be seen to advantage by the different regiments as they passed. It is no new thing to say of the Hon. Artillery Company that they are hardly to be distinguished from the *corps de elite*, to whose uniforms they so narrowly approximate; but on Saturday, conscious of their added dignity, they put forth special efforts to justify their ancient renown. Oxford University came tripping along merrily to the music of "Faust"—a little short in the step, perhaps, but that may have been the fault of the band—with a somewhat novel look imparted to their ranks by the bright blue colour of their caps and stockings. The Cambridge men enjoyed the advantage, as far as appearance is concerned, of those knowing Zouave gaiters, which on parade replace the "cardinal" stockings. In other respects the University corps were on a footing of perfect equality, and in every respect worthy to be included in this new formation of Infantry of the Guard. Lord Bury, the lieutenant-colonel of the Civil Service Regiment, was warmly greeted—a tribute apparently personal as well as complimentary to the fine regiment under his command. The cavalry brigade, composed of the 1st Surrey Light Horse, the 1st Middlesex, and 1st Hertford Volunteer Cavalry, formed in the aggregate a squadron of nearly 100. The horses for the most part were exceedingly good, but many of them either had not been accustomed to march in line, or were disconcerted by the music of the bands. Cavalry at present is scarcely one of the elements of strength in the volunteer service, and it would be well if occasionally means could be taken of enlisting the co-operation of the Yeomanry. The military effect of volunteer reviews would be much heightened by their presence. The artillery display was very imposing. This has always been a favourite branch of the service; but, in spite of their previous knowledge on the subject, the public were surprised to find how large a proportion the artilleryists bore to the general force under arms. In addition to the six light guns which had gone past with the Hon. Artillery Company in the Prince of Wales's brigade, twenty others of heavier calibre were now paraded in charge of the 1st Administrative Brigade, the Middlesex Artillery Volunteers, commanded by Colonel Creed, and the 3rd Middlesex Artillery Volunteers. The bearing of the men and their general equipments were highly creditable to all concerned, and not content with mere efficiency, some of the batteries borrowed a hint as to style from the Royal Horse Artillery, and horsed their guns exclusively with animals of one colour. In addition to what may be called, for the sake of distinction, the Service Artillery, there was a complete brigade of artillery volunteers armed with carbines only, numbering close upon 2,000 men. When these had passed the infantry divisions came up, and continued to move along in unbroken order for nearly an hour and a half. The public are by this time such keen critics at volunteer

reviews, and the regiments themselves, by the earnestness they threw into the movement at the outset, have accustomed spectators to such a standard of efficiency, that anything in the nature of shortcoming is sure to be detected. It is, therefore, paying no small compliment to the force upon the ground to say that at the conclusion of the proceedings the general voice declared the display to have been attended with complete success. From first to last, as far as the volunteers were concerned, there was not a single hitch; on the contrary, the improvement in discipline since the last display in Hyde-park is too palpable to admit of question. The march past began shortly after a quarter past six, and terminated at two minutes past eight o'clock. It was estimated that an hour and forty minutes would be occupied in the proceedings from the time the troops were set in motion, and it will be seen from this how accurately the volunteers must have carried out their instructions. The programme was adhered to with such literal fidelity that the occasion was almost devoid of incidents.

When the last corps had passed the flagstaff, and it became evident that the Prince and Princess of Wales were about to leave the ground, there was one general impulsive rush to see and cheer them.

Immediately that the royal party quitted the park, the great, massive line of volunteers which stretched across it began slowly to disjoin itself, the brigades were disintegrated into regiments in a few minutes, and a general move made in various directions for the different outlets at all points of the compass. It was very picturesque, this breaking up of the force, and managed with admirable celerity and a good order.

## FEARFUL CALAMITY AT CARDIFF.

FOR several weeks past, in consequence of the West Butte dock at Cardiff being closed, a number of boys employed at the wire-works have been in the habit of amusing themselves at meal times on a raft, which is kept for the purpose of unloading vessels. During the dinner hour fourteen of them were amusing themselves upon this raft, and had managed by using their hands and pieces of wood to get it into the centre of the dock. While they were in this position the bell rang which summoned them to work, and in their anxiety to get on shore, they all rushed to one side of the raft. By the sudden motion the timbers were turned over, and the whole of the boys fell into the water. There were at the time many persons on the quay wall, but they were unable to render any material aid, as there were no boats in the dock. A few of the lads were good swimmers, and managed to get out of the water with little difficulty, but the greater number were totally unable to keep themselves above water. A young man named Edward Williams sprang courageously into the water and succeeded in bringing on shore two or three of the poor lads, but in the last attempt he sunk from sheer exhaustion, and disappeared still clinging to the poor fellow he was endeavouring to save. Fortunately at this moment he had nearly reached the shore, and by means of a grappling-iron, and the assistance of a man named Merry, who jumped into the water and seized him, he was got out, although insensible. By great exertion on the part of those present he gradually rallied, but for more than an hour his life was despaired of. The following are the names of those who were drowned:—Bosser Jones, aged twelve, Green-lane, Roath; John Parsons, aged seventeen, Sophia-street; John Savage, aged twelve, Green-lane, Roath; Joseph Dyer, aged twelve, Union-street, Canton; John Flavin, aged fourteen, Bridge-street; Thomas Crockett, aged twelve, Eagle Inn, Canton; Henry Jones Board, aged eleven, Wallington-street, Canton.—*Cardiff Times*.

"TO BE LEFT TILL CALLED FOR."—An incident which has caused no small amount of amusement in the neighbourhood in which it occurred happened, on Saturday evening last, at Dalston. It appears that at about half-past nine o'clock a potman, who is in the habit of taking beer to the houses in the Albion-road, was going his usual rounds, and on nearing the house of a Mr. Sanders, he stumbled against what he supposed to be a bundle of clothes. The fortunate discoverer of "lost property" at once looked round for an owner, but no one appearing in sight he examined the bundle, and was astonished to find that it was addressed, in very legible characters, to "Mr. Sanders, to be left till called for." He immediately knocked at Mr. Sanders' door, opposite which the bundle was found, and gave it to the servant, who, upon slight examination, discovered, to her no small amazement, that it contained a very fine infant, evidently, however, not long born. The child, who appeared not at all disconcerted by his confinement in such close quarters, was extremely well dressed, and the clothes in which it was folded contained, in addition to a feeding-bottle with mouth-piece, and filled with milk, a dozen or so of napkins. The surprise which was occasioned by the discovery can be better imagined than described. It must, however, suffice to state that, notwithstanding the legibility of the characters on the "parcel," Mr. Sanders refused to comply with the request of letting it remain "till called for," and the poor little infant was conveyed to the station, "in want of a father."

FEARFUL ARTILLERY ACCIDENT.—The D battery, 3rd brigade, Royal Horse Artillery, were out at drill at Bellary (India), on the 5th of April last. They had just galloped past in columns of half batteries left in front, when the word "trot" was given. They had hardly broken into a trot when the limber of No. 5, one of the three leading guns, exploded, killing four men on the spot, and wounding seven others; thirteen horses were wounded, three of which had to be shot on the spot. The ground all round looked like a small battle-field after an action. It was covered with pieces of flesh, uniform, and harness, and the bodies of the poor fellows who were killed. Two were lying quite close to the gun, not much disfigured, and the two others were about one hundred yards off, where they had fell, fearfully disfigured. They were blown about eighty yards into the air. All that remained of one poor fellow was his chest and head; arms and everything else were gone. No cause can be assigned for the explosion. The limber boxes were filled with the regulated allowance of ammunition, and had been packed in the presence of an officer and sergeant on the 1st inst. No blame is attached to any one. The remains of the poor fellows were followed to their last resting-place by the whole of the artillery and a large number of the officers and men of the 2nd battalion 21st Fusiliers. The following is the list of the men killed and wounded:—Killed—Gunnery Hickey, Heslon, Townly, and Toohy. Wounded—Gunnery Mulcahy, Gower, McMahon, Connor, Power, and Lindsay; Farrier-Sergeant Taylor and Gunner Lydon, who had his bridle arm smashed at the wrist. It has since been amputated. They are all doing well.

TO CONSUMPTIVES.—Dr. H. James, the retired physician, continues to mail, free of charge, to all who desire it, a copy of the prescription by which his daughter was restored to perfect health from confirmed consumption after having been given up by her physician and despaired of by her father. Sent free to all on receipt of one stamp. Address, O. P. Brown, Secretary, 4, King-street, Covent-garden, London.

AN IMMENSE CLOCK.—The movement of this clock, next to that of Westminster, is the largest in the world, and in point of quality of material, and fineness of workmanship, it is unequalled by any known.—*Illustrated London News*, November 8, 1861. Clocks by the first artists of the day for the drawing-room, dining-room, bedroom, library, hall, staircase, bracket, carriage, church, turret, railways, warehouse, counting-house, musical, and astronomical. Church and turret clocks specially estimated for. Benson's illustrated pamphlet on clocks (free by post for two stamps) with descriptions and prices, enables those who live in any part of the world to select a clock. Also, a short pamphlet on cathedral and public clocks, free for one stamp. Prize medal and honourable mention, in classes 33 and 15. J. W. Benson, 38 and 34, Ludgate-hill, London. Established 1749. Watch and clock maker by special warrant of appointment to H.R.H. the Prince of Wales.—[Advertisement.]



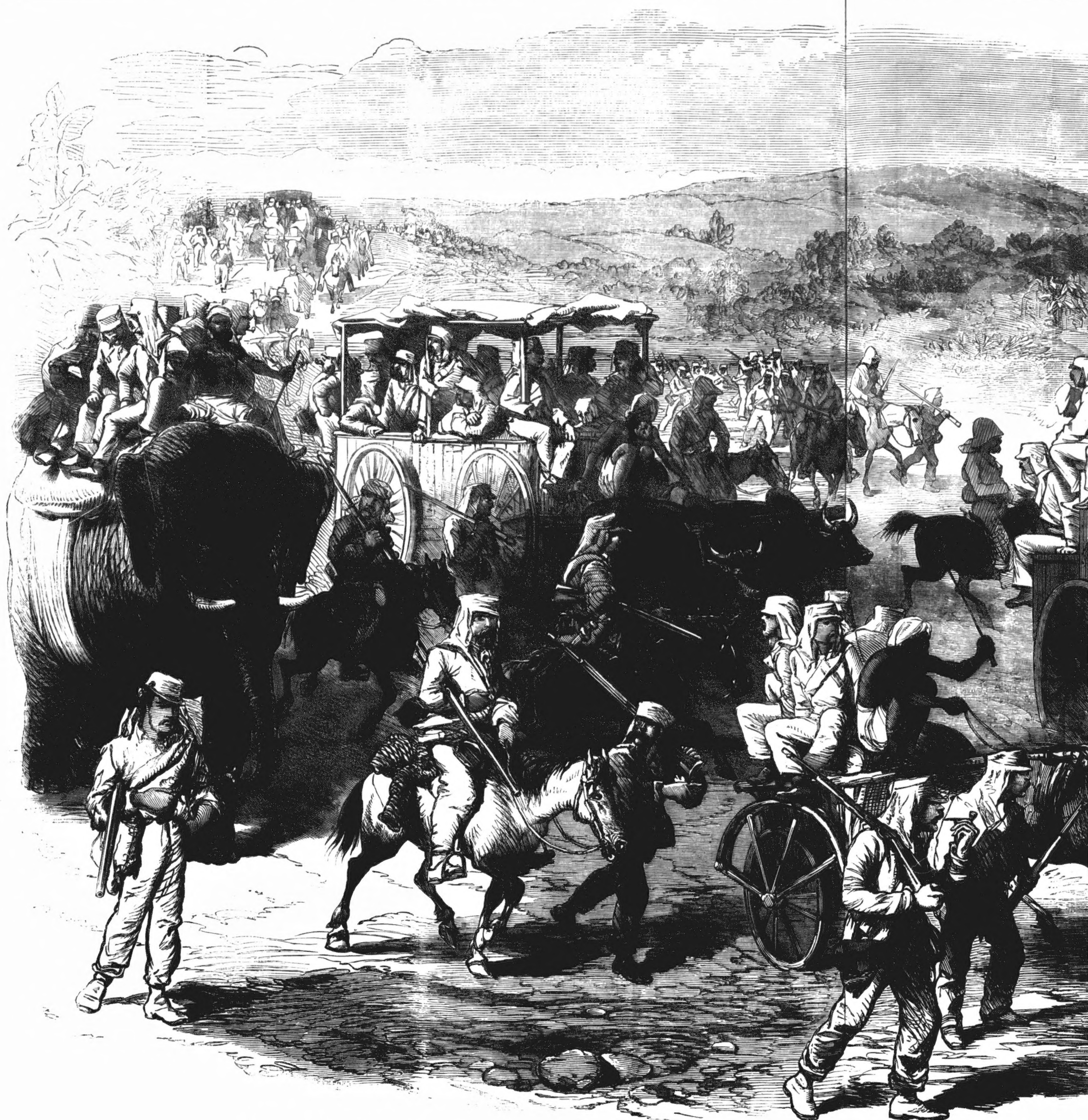


ILLUSTRATION TO THE TALE OF "HIGHLAND JESSIE."—"HURRYING UP." (See page 813.)



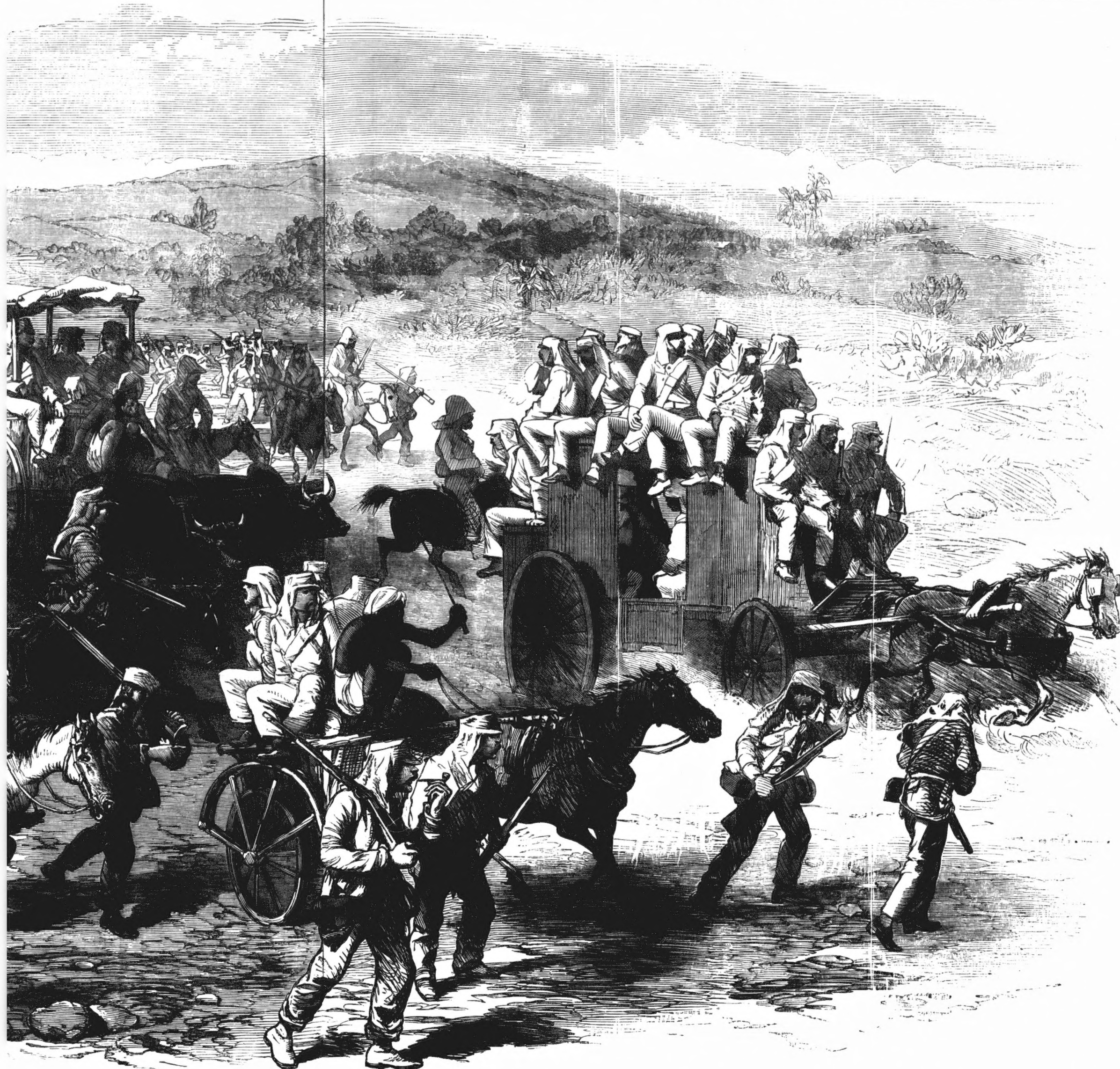


ILLUSTRATION TO THE TALE OF "HIGHLAND JESSIE."—"HURRYING UP." (See page 818.)



## Theatricals, Music, etc.

**ROYAL ITALIAN OPERA.**—Mozart's opera of "Don Giovanni" was produced for the first time this season on Monday evening. On Tuesday "Faust," and on Thursday "La Sonnambula." This evening "Sordani" will be performed. Brilliant and fashionable audiences have honoured the theatre with their attendance on each representation.

**HER MAJESTY'S.**—The "Huguenots" is one of the most complete and splendid performances at Her Majesty's Theatre. Valentine was the first character in which Mdlle. Titiens appeared in this country, and has been long accepted as her grandest and most powerful achievement. In Valentine, indeed, the great Hungarian prima donna is incomparable—beyond comparison the best living representative of the part. Signor Gungl sings the music of Raoul with ineffable sweetness and tenderness. Signor Cassier is excellent as St. Bris, and Mr. Santley no less excellent as Nevers—the best impersonation of the part we have yet seen. Mdlle. Trebelli in the page is admirable in every way, singing the music with almost as much beauty of voice and as perfect skill as Albani, and acting with infinite grace and animation. So far the performance of the "Huguenots" at Her Majesty's Theatre is deserving of unqualified praise. The cast differs in two instances from that of last season—Signor Marcello Junca being substituted for Signor Frasca in Marcel, and Madame Liebhart for Mdlle. Louise Michel, in Marguerite. Both are improvements. Signor Junca is wanting in weight of voice for the ponderous music of the old Huguenot soldier, but he sings well, and acts with earnestness, and is altogether better in a serious than a comic part. Madame Liebhart sang the florid music of Marguerite extremely well. Mdlle. Trebelli obtained an encore in the song, "No, no, no," written expressly for Albani, which she sang exquisitely. The opera will be produced again this evening (Saturday). Among the forthcoming novelties we may mention M. Gounod's new opera "Merle," which it has now been determined is to be given in place of "Tannhauser." The cast will comprise Mdlle. Titiens, Mdlle. Trebelli, Mdlle. Volpini, Madame Reboux (a new importation), Signors Gungl, Cassier, Bettini, and Mr. Santley.

**DRURY LANE.**—Mr. Swift's grand morning concert takes place this day (Saturday). The programme includes the principal vocalists of the day.

**PRINCESS.**—The Princess of Wales, accompanied by the Prince and Princess of Hesse, and attended by Lady Morton and Baron Wentham, honoured the performances at this theatre with her presence on Saturday night. There has been no alteration in the pieces since our last notice.

**OLYMPIC.**—The royal box at this theatre was occupied on Monday evening last by the Grand Duke and Duchess of Mecklenburg-Strelitz, Prince Adolphus, Colonel Clifford, Mr. Purvis, and Miss Mitford. "The Ticket-of-Leave Man" and "Sense and Sensation" were the pieces performed.

**STRAND.**—A new farce, by Mr. Byron, has been played during the week, introducing to the Strand boards Mr. Thomas Thorne, a favourite comedian of the Surrey Theatre. The title of the farce is "Timothy to the Rescue," and the hero is Mr. Timothy Spangle, a provincial actor, who is solicited by his old friend, Sampson Whiffles, a tea-dealer, to relieve him from the troublesome attentions of Mrs. Incubus, a persecuting mother-in-law. The actor avails himself of the properties he has brought with him from the Theatre Royal, Snodgrass, to personate a theatrical smuggler and a kind of Jeremy Diddler. In the latter character he effectively sings a new comic ballad. The disguises, of course, effect the desired end. Mr. Thorne showed much quiet humour as the strolling actor; Mr. H. J. Turner was amusing as the persecuted grocer; Miss E. Jonstone was a lively, vixenish Mrs. Whiffles; and Mrs. Manders, as the mother-in-law, showed her usual thorough appreciation of the requirements of the part. The piece is pleasantly written, and is highly successful.

**ASTLEY'S.**—In addition to the new drama of the "Spy of the Republic," "The Young Scamp," and the nautical drama of "The Anchor of Hope," have constituted the attractions at this establishment during the week.

**BRITANNIA.**—"Lashed to the Helm" has been the exciting afterpiece here. The only alteration in the performances since our last notice is the production of "Hogarth's Apprentices."

**STANDARD.**—Mr. and Mrs. Howard Paul have been giving their popular entertainments here, assisted by Miss Madcliffe. The attraction has been "The Old Folks," "Blue Beard," and the burlesque of "Fra Diavolo."

**MARYLEBONE.**—Wednesday evening was a great night at this theatre, for the benefit of Mr. E. B. Herbert, when the "Colleen Bawn" was produced, under the direction of Mr. R. Phillips, of the Adelphi. Mr. Herbert sustained the part of Miles; and Miss Julia Seaman that of the Colleen Bawn. "A Bull in a China-shop" followed; and after that a comical "Pot Pourri," in which Mr. T. Fancourt introduced his clever song of "The Ticket-of-Leave Man," and also delighted the audience with his rustic comic effusions. Master Cave, on the side-drum, and Mr. Charles Bloman, the improvisator, also appeared. The performances closed at a late hour with "Tom and Jerry."

**VICTORIA.**—Madame Celeste still continues her engagement here. "The Last Hope," in which this lady appears, has taken the place of "The Woman in Red." The burlesque of "Cheek and Plant," from its decided success, is likely to have a lengthened run.

**ST. JAMES'S HALL.**—Mrs. John Macfarren gave a concert-lecture entertainment here on Thursday morning last, entitled "Morning at the Pianoforte." She was ably assisted in the vocal parts by Miss Banks, Miss Palmer, Miss Edith Wynne, Miss Emily Pitt, Mdlle. Gilardoni, and Miss Marian Walsh.

**HANOVER SQUARE ROOMS.**—Mr. Walter Macfarren's pianoforte performances attracted a fashionable audience at these rooms on Wednesday morning. This was the second of his brilliant performances.

**SACRED HARMONIC SOCIETY.**—The society brought their season to a termination on Friday evening, the 26th ult., with a very fine performance of "Samson." The principal singers were Madame Lemmens-Sherrington, Madame Saindon-Dolby, Messrs. Sims Reeves, Santley, Katey, and Carter. Madame Sherrington is, perhaps, our best soprano singer of sacred music. Mr. Sims Reeves distinguished himself greatly, as usual, in the airs, "Total Eclipse" and "Why does the God of Israel Sleep," the former one of his most matchless achievements. Mr. Santley created a powerful effect in the grand air, "Honour and Arms;" and both gentlemen gave the popular duet, "Go, hallelujah, go," with immense force and point. The air, "My Faith and Truth," with chorus of female voices, Madame Lemmens-Sherrington soloist, was one of the most admirable performances of the concert. The choir sang magnificently throughout, and their power and precision were especially to be noted in the choruses, "Then round about the Starry Throne," "Fix'd in his Everlasting Seat," "With Thunder Arm'd," and "Let the Celestial Concerts."

**CRYSTAL PALACE.**—Notwithstanding the attractions which the rhododendron show at the Horticultural Gardens and the grand volunteer review in Hyde-park presented, the spring flower and fruit show at the Crystal Palace, which is one of the prominent features of the London season, drew to this magnificent building on Saturday an attendance even more than usually large and fashionable. Although out of doors the easterly wind rendered the air unseasonably cold, within the palace all seemed gloriously summer-like, and the rays of the sun falling on the centre avenue, lighting up the beaming faces of some thousands of the most elegantly dressed women, and bringing out to the best advantage the rich and varied

colours of flowers of a hundred different kinds, produced an effect to the eye of a most charming and beautiful description. The palace seldom is seen under more favourable auspices than on the occasion when it is devoted to an exhibition of the gems of horticultural produce, and last Saturday may unquestionably take a foremost place amongst its great flower-show days.

## The Court.

The Prince of Wales dined at the annual dinner of the officers of the 10th Hussars, at Willis's Rooms, St. James's, attended by Lieutenant-General Knollys and Major Teesdale.

The Prince and Princess of Wales attended divine service at the Chapel Royal, Whitehall, on Sunday morning. Lady Morton, Lieutenant-General Knollys, and Major Teesdale were in attendance.

Her Majesty the Queen, accompanied by the younger members of the royal family, and attended by the ladies and gentlemen of the Court, is expected to leave Balmoral and arrive at Windsor Castle on or about Thursday, the 9th of June. Their royal highnesses the Prince and Princess Louis of Hesse will visit the Queen at Windsor, where it is understood the approaching accouchement of her royal highness Princess Alice will take place.

Their royal highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales are expected to pay a visit to Ascot races on the grand day.

Her Majesty continues to enjoy herself in quiet drives in the neighbourhood of Balmoral. Though the weather has turned very chilly since the late thunder-storm, it has not deterred the royal family from enjoying out-door sports. On Monday her Majesty drove up to Braemar to meet H.R.H. Prince Arthur, who was on his way to Balmoral by Blairgowrie. The royal carriage left early in the afternoon, and returned in the evening. On Tuesday her Majesty, accompanied by Princess Helena, Lady Churchill, with Princess Louise, with Prince Arthur, riding, drove by Aberfeldie and Knock—the riders returning, while the carriage went by Ballater, and returned by the north side of the Dee to Balmoral. On Wednesday morning his Royal Highness Prince Arthur was successful in catching a fine salmon, weighing 16lbs, in a pool opposite Monaltrie. It was afterwards exhibited to the royal family, to the evident satisfaction of the young royal angler. Colonel Biddulph, and others of the court, were fishing the same day in the Braemar water. In the evening, her Majesty, accompanied by the Princess Leiningen and Princess Helena, drove through Braemar to visit the Falls of Corriemulzie and Linn of Dee, returning to Balmoral, via Old Mar-lodge and Invercauld House, on the north side of Dee. At Invercauld House the royal party changed horses, which were in waiting from Mr. Fisher, of the Invercauld Arms, Braemar. Her Majesty looked remarkably well, and appeared to enjoy the beautiful drive very much.—*Aberdeen Herald.*

## Sporting.

### TATTERSALL'S.

MONDAY.

A heavier settling than that of to-day has never been known in the annals of racing, and what is so eminently satisfactory, as tending to show the promptitude with which racing men meet their liabilities, losers were as ready to pay as winners to receive. Scarcely a thought was given to speculation on future events, the only bets that came under our notice being 50 to 40 on Blair Athol for the Grand Prize of Paris, and 1,000 to 30 about Mr. Bowes's Farewell, for next year's Derby.

### RACING FIXTURES FOR JUNE.

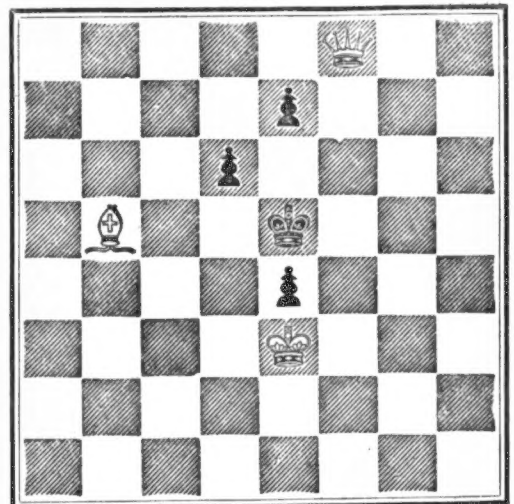
Maidstone	...	3	Beverley	...	23
Ascot	...	7	Chelmsford	...	28
Hampton	...	15	New Forest Hunt	...	28
Newton	...	15	Newcastle-on-Tyne	...	28
Oldham	...	21	Worcester Summer	...	30
Bilbury Club	...	22	Ipswich	...	30
Stockbridge	...	23			

**THE KILKENNY CATS.**—I have often wondered why none of your correspondents who are natives of or residents in Kilkenny have given you the real version of the tale of the Kilkenny cats. I have seen the subject frequently noticed in the columns of "Notes and Queries," but I have never seen the following accurate version of the occurrence, which led to the generally-received and erroneous story of the Kilkenny cats. That story has been so long current that it has become a proverb—"as quarrelsome as the Kilkenny cats"—two of the cats in which city are asserted to have fought so long and so furiously that naught was found of them but two tails! This is manifestly an Irish exaggeration; and when your readers shall have learned the true anecdote connected with the two cats they will understand why only two tails were found, the unfortunate owners having fled in terror from the scene of their mutilation. I am happy in being able to state that neither Ireland nor Kilkenny is at all disgraced by the occurrence, which did take place in Kilkenny, but which might have occurred in any other place in the known world. During the rebellion which occurred in Ireland in 1798 (or may be in 1803) Kilkenny was garrisoned by a regiment of Hessian soldiers, whose custom it was to tie together in one of their barracks two cats by their respective tails, and then to throw them face to face across a line generally used for drying clothes. The cats naturally became infuriated, and scratched each other in the abdomen until death ensued to one or both of them, and terminated their sufferings. The officers of the corps were naturally made acquainted with these barbarous acts of cruelty, and they resolved to put an end to them and to punish the offenders. In order to effect this purpose an officer was ordered to inspect each barracks-room daily, and to report to the commanding officer in what state he found the room. The cruel soldiers, determined not to lose the daily torture of the wretched cats, generally employed one of their comrades to watch the approach of the officer, in order that the cats might be liberated and take refuge in flight before the visit of the officer to the scene of their tortures. On one occasion the "look-out man" neglected his duty, and the officer of the day was heard ascending the barracks-stairs while the cats were undergoing their customary torture. One of the troopers immediately seized a sword from the arm-rack, and with a single blow divided the tails of the two cats. The cats of course escaped through the open windows of the room, which was entered almost immediately afterwards by the officer, who inquired what was the cause of the two bleeding cats' tails being suspended on the clothes line, and was told in reply that "two cats had been fighting in the room; that it was found impossible to separate them; and that they fought so desperately that they had devoured each other up, with the exception of their two tails;" which may have satisfied Captain Schummelsattel, but would not have deluded any person but a beery Prussian.—*Notes and Queries.*

Mr. John Bousa, 35, St. James-place, Plumstead, says: "Feb. 6, 1864. For a cough of thirty-three years, standing, Hall's Lung Restorer has been of more service than all the medicines I ever tried." Sold in bottles, at 1s 1d, 2s 6d, &c., by T. Hall, 6, Commercial-street, Shoreditch, London, N.E., and all chemists.—[Advertisement.]

## Chess.

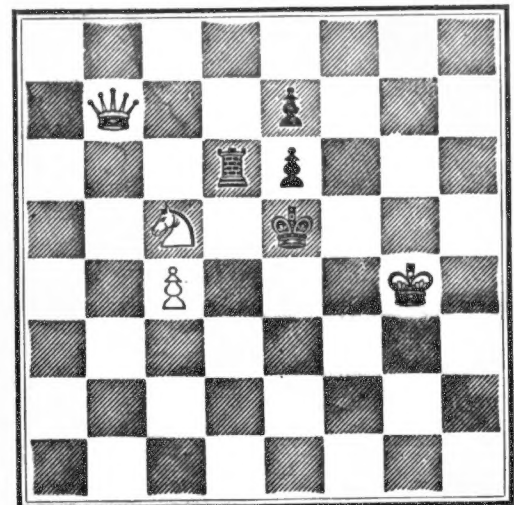
PROBLEM No. 182.—By MR. RAINGER.  
Black.



White.

White to move, and mate in three moves.

PROBLEM No. 183.—By C. W., of Sunbury.  
Black.



White.

White to move, and mate in three moves.

J. W.—Your problem is crowded with unnecessary pieces. Problems should contain only such pieces as are requisite to carry out the conditions of the solutions.

W. BARTLETT.—Had Black, at his 23rd move, played B to Q 6, he might have saved his game. The succeeding moves are very apparent.

G. PHILLIPS.—Perhaps you are not aware that the gentleman to whom you desire us to forward your challenge is one of the strongest amateur players in England. If the game submitted by you is a fair specimen of your skill, we have no doubt but that he could give you the odds of the Rook with ease.

W. MAYMOTT.—The Pawn must be taken en passant in the problem to which you allude; otherwise, mate would be effected in four instead of five moves.

W. BURGESS.—The "Salvio" and "Cochrane" Gambits are opened as follow:—

White.	Black.
1. P to K 4	1. P to K 4
2. P to K B 4	2. P takes P
3. K Kt to B 3	3. P to K Kt 4
4. B to Q B 4	4. P to K R 5
5. Kt to K 5	5. Q to K R 5 (oh)
6. K to B square	6. K Kt to R 3 (Salvio), or, P to K B 6 (Cochrane).

**A LONG LEASE OF CROWN PROPERTY.**—A Bill is now passing through parliament to enable the Commissioners of Woods and Forests to grant a lease for 999 years to the Royal College of Physicians, of their house in Pall-mall East. What will London be when the lease expires?

**A SCOTCH FARMER MURDERED IN BUENOS AYRES.**—Letters were received here last week announcing the murder of Mr. Thomas Denholm, who went out to the neighbourhood of Buenos Ayres as a stock farmer about two years ago. From the accounts which have reached us, it appears that about the end of March a wandering ruffian from the woods entered Mr. Denholm's house, evidently with the design of plundering. With the exception of Mr. Denholm, his wife, and child, there was no person within the house when the attack was made. Mr. Denholm was disabled by a stroke on the arm, and his wife, who endeavoured to help him, was also severely wounded. She, however, ran for assistance to some persons who were at work at a little distance; but before they returned to the house Mr. Denholm was dead, and the murderer had fled. Intelligence of the foul deed was carried to Mr. Alexander Denholm, a brother of the murdered man, who lived about two miles off. He immediately applied to the authorities to bring the guilty person to punishment. It is reported that the authorities were either unable or unwilling to grant the desired assistance in bringing the culprit to punishment, but they would offer no obstacles to the murdered man's relations taking the law into their own hands. On this hint, Mr. Alexander Denholm set out in pursuit of the ruffian, came up with him next day, and avenged his brother's blood by shooting him dead on the spot.—*Scotch Farmer.*



## Law and Police.

POLICE COURTS.  
BOW STREET.

**WARNING TO SCHOOLMASTERS.**—Mr. William Henry Phillips, of 2, Cheltenham, Tottenham-court-road, schoolmaster, was charged with assaulting Mrs. Horsey, aged thirteen. The complainant stated that she lived with her father and mother at 13, Bennett-street, Tottenham-court-road, and that she went to the defendant's school. On the 20th inst. defendant beat her with a cane. The witness told his father of the beating when he got home. Mr. Phillips beat him because he had knocked down another boy's cane and also; but this was accidental. William Horsey, the complainant's father, stated that the boy had been two years and a half at Mr. Phillips's school. On the 20th he came home from school crying very much. On being asked what was the matter, he said his master had been beating him. He had several wounds on his back and shoulders. Witness asked defendant and showed him the state of the child's shoulder and back, and he admitted that he had been two years. The next day he called and apologized, but witness had removed the boy from the school. The defendant said he was the very last person that would wish to punish a child severely; and, in fact, his rule was to avoid inflicting corporal punishment as far as possible. His rule was to give one stroke on the back, or if the boy was brought to his desk, one stroke on the hand, and on this occasion had thrown the other boy's books and slate down, for which he gave him one stroke on the back with a cane, which he now produced. He then said, "I will tell my father, and he will pay for you." In an instant this was repeated in a whisper to all boys round the school. Feeling the necessity of maintaining discipline, thought it his duty to give the boy three or four more cuts with the cane. A boy was dressed in a blouse, and, it appeared, had no jacket under it. This he was not aware of, and indeed he did not imagine that any of the boys came to school dressed in that loose way, as they were all respectable. A blow of the cane would not hurt him so much if he had had a jacket on. He was himself shocked to see the effect on the boy's back, and he offered to make compensation, but the father said he would accept any compromise. Mr. Phillips said that when he told the boy he did not throw the books down the latter "wagged his head at him," that the father encouraged him by saying he was quite right to threaten it, he would make the master pay for it. Mr. Phillips contended that child ought not to be encouraged to insult his teachers. He concluded by saying that there was very little punishment in his school, as much as six weeks sometimes passing over without any. William Gray, the boy whose books were thrown down, said that he saw Horsey do it, and was sure he did it purposely. Mr. Phillips said, "I will pay you for that." I gave him a cut over each ear with the cane. Mr. Phillips: I did not pay. The word is not used in my school. I said "punish." Mr. Phillips: This is your own witness. Another of the pupils was called, and gave similar evidence. He saw Horsey "wag his head" at the master. Mr. Vaughan: I cannot help thinking that you did use more violence than was necessary. I quite admit that discipline must be maintained, but punishment, to be effective, should be administered with forbearance and moderation. I think in this case you unfortunately allowed your temper to get the better of you. It is quite clear that you would not have punished him so severely if you had not been irritated by what he said after the first cut. I can quite understand that he would not have felt the blows so much if he had worn a jacket under his blouse, as you supposed, and I shall take that circumstance into account in the sentence which I shall pass upon you, which is that you pay a fine of 15s. and costs, or be imprisoned for seven days. The fine was immediately paid.

## CLERKENWELL.

**WARNING BUREAU.**—EXTRAORDINARY CHARGE OF STEALING RINGS FROM A WOMAN'S FINGER WHILE IN BED ASLEEP.—Edward Tarrant, a determined-looking young fellow, described on the charge-sheet as a labourer, residing at 16, Phoenix-street, St. Giles's, was charged before Mr. D'Eyncourt with burglariously breaking and entering the dwelling-house of Mrs. Ellen Bliton, a coal dealer, of 1, Folwood-street, Holborn, and stealing in silver and three gold rings, his property. Mrs. Ellen Bliton, the wife of the prosecutor, said that she had known the prisoner for some time, and used to carry out coals for her. About two o'clock on the previous night she was in bed in the parlour asleep, when she felt a hand on her, and then the rings were pulled from off her fingers. She missed from her fingers her wedding ring and keeper, and another small gold ring. Mr. D'Eyncourt: Was your husband in bed with you? Witness: No. We had some words and he was sleeping in a room up stairs. The complainant's face bore traces of the violence with which she had been beaten, her eyes having been blackened, and her face dreadfully bruised. The case continued, and said that she jumped out of the bed, and called for assistance. The gas was burning, and she distinctly saw the prisoner at the back window was open, and she saw him go through that into the yard. Mr. D'Eyncourt: Are you sure the prisoner is the man you saw in your room? Witness: I am quite positive. There was light enough for me to see his face, and I knew his voice when he said, "Keep quiet—it is better for you." The prisoner said he was not the man, and he did prove it. He was last in the complainant's shop on the night previous, then absent him for some gin and gave him some. She was much worse for liquor when she went to bed, and she did not know what she was about. Before that he had fetched her beer and gin. He was taken into custody because she fancied that he knew who had taken the rings and the rings. The complainant said that at dinner time the next day the prisoner in Holborn and accused him of the robbery. He then said that she had got the rings and intended to stick to them. The prisoner: What is that? I would not tell her, because she said she would give me the custody. Mr. D'Eyncourt: You say you know it was the prisoner. Why did you not at once give information to the police? Witness: I did not like to go out, because of the state my face is in. The prisoner, and no one else is the man who stole my rings. Police constables George Hughes, 22 L, said he was called to take the prisoner into custody. He told him the charge, and then the prisoner said, "I know who has got the rings and the money, but I will not tell her, because she has given me in charge." He would appear there, and he engaged in the house of the prisoner. The prisoner's window was found a pair of boots that did not belong to the prisoner. The prisoner: What I said was, that if I knew I would not tell her, as she had given me in charge. Mr. D'Eyncourt remanded the prisoner, but consented to take his own recognizances.

## MARYLEBONE.

**A PARADOXICAL SOY.**—Edward Mortimer was charged with assaulting his mother, Eliza Mortimer. The mother, a widow, respectfully dressed, who had her head bound up, stated that last Sunday week she came home from work from the country. On going into her room she found her daughter, the prisoner, and a female friend of his with a half gallon of beer on the table. She asked by what right they brought the beer into her room. The prisoner made no reply, but got up from his seat and deliberately struck her on the right eye with his fist. She ran from the room fearing further violence. This was about twelve o'clock at night, and she remained in the court (York-court) till three in the morning. She then went into her room, and found that her son had fallen asleep with his head resting on the table. The prosecutor crept softly to her bed, and lay down with her clothes on, but she was shortly afterwards disturbed by one of the young women wishing to go into her bed, which she objected to. The prisoner started up, and, taking something in his hand, gave the witness a blow on the eye again. Mr. Yardley: What did he strike you with? The mother: I cannot tell. Do forgive him, as he will now go away and leave me. Mr. Yardley: Has he struck you before? The mother: He had seven days once for doing it, but he does not often strike me; only when I am drunk. He has always been a good boy to me. Prisoner: I was drunk. Police-constable Chalkley, 199 D, said that about half-past three on the morning alighted he saw the prosecutor lying on the stones bleeding profusely from a wound in the forehead. She seemed partially insensible, and after she came to herself a little she said her son had done it, and pointed to her room. The witness went in and saw the prisoner drunk. He said he should charge him for assaulting his mother, but she said that it was her son who did it. "Right the old man." That she aggravated him and he threw the bottle at her. Mr. Yardley said that the prisoner had been guilty of a most cowardly outrage upon his poor old mother. She had been in the hospital above a week, to which place it was deemed necessary she should return after leaving the court. After this violent assault on her she was still reluctant to prosecute her son, and wished to withdraw. He could not allow it. The prisoner must receive such punishment as would teach him what vice would be had been. The seven days' imprisonment had done him good whatever. He hoped that the lesson he was about to give the prisoner would be remembered by him for the rest of his life; that was, if he did not cut that life short by murdering his mother. He was then sentenced six months' hard labour in the House of Correction.

## WORSHIP STREET.

**TRIBUTATIONS OF AN ELDERLY GENTLEMAN.**—An elderly gentleman, with good humoured face, and in a profuse state of perspiration, hurried into court, and in the absence of Mr. Cooke, the magistrate, addressing Mr. Justice, the clerk, entreated his advice and assistance under circum-

stances he said of extreme difficulty. Mr. Justice asked the gentleman his name, which he gave, and then continued, "I have come all the way from Cambridge-heath, where I reside, to this court, in the hope of procuring an order, or some kind of writ, which will enable me to become master of my own house. I am a man of good property, have a very nice residence, am seventy-four years old, and yet have no money, but my health or anything else. I want to have my house to myself, but they will not let me; and I wish friends to see me, but they will not let them come. I am fond of my garden, where I have beautiful mellow and cucumber-frames, but I may as well be without them if nobody is to see them. I have paintings in my house worth £100 each, but I am in the same position with them. So that though I am the best painter, the best shot, the best everything in my neighbourhood, and ought to be very comfortable, I am very far from being so. I have a servant girl I want to get rid of, and have several times told her so. She is twenty-five; out go she will not, and is particularly annoying as I have engaged a middle-aged respectable person to succeed her, one I like much and could be comfortable with, but she will not go. Do I owe her anything? No. I do not. I paid her up on the 15th of February, and told her that if she stopped after that my money might pay her for I could not. Yet as I said, there she sticks. How many sons have I? Two, each about thirty at least, one is six years older than the other. (A laugh.) Yes, and they interfere with me very much. Do they lodge in my house? Yes, they do, and a trouble they are, for they sometimes get quarrelling and fighting together so that I am obliged to interfere, and tell them that if it comes to that they must fight me first. I try to conciliate them all I can, but it is of little use. I have a large water-butt in the garden, but neither of them will clean it out, though they know I am particularly anxious as I have engaged a man to do it. They have broken my garden roller, too, and what he worse, will not let a man come to mend it. One of my tenants has cleared everything out of the house, and run away £15 in debt; and the annoying thing is, I am advised not to ask the man for my money, or he will not give up the key he retains, and that, you know, would be a further loss; for I cannot get a fresh tenant unless I can open the door to let him in—at least, it would not be of any use getting one. I have applied about my affairs to one of the county magistrates. He acknowledged my sons were unjustified in what they did, and I also applied to the policeman who acts as inspector at the station-house. He told me that he could not act or interfere without an authorisation, but that if the magistrates, at Worship-street, gave him a written order he would do so immediately. So you see, I have come for the order, if the magistrates will give it, and I have been told that the policeman will do it. I said could not do so, neither had he the power to interfere with his sons under the circumstances stated. If they assaulted him the law would, of course, protect him. The case of the servant was different; if it had been stated was a fact, he had the law in his own hands; could pay whatever he chose to her, and turn her from his house if he thought fit. The gentleman said he would have much preferred a written order or paper of some kind, but even in its absence he was glad to find that he was so far empowered by the law, and felt exceedingly obliged for the attention shown to him.

**PLATE ROBBERY.**—Three well-dressed young men, who gave the names of Thomas Blackburn, Thomas Gardner, and Thomas Jones, were charged with the following robbery.—Mrs. Sarah Palmer, resident at 5, Richmond Cottages, Brixton, stated that between two and three o'clock, a bric-a-brac dealer came to the area door, and made a statement that induced a search for the plate basket, a short time previously safe in the kitchen. It could not be found, nor had she since seen it. Fortunately, however, the contents which stolen were in value only about £25. Arthur Palmer, the lady's son, thirteen years of age, said that on the day in question he answered a knock at the area door, and saw the prisoner Jones there, who wore a white apron, and inquired if any broken china or glass required repairing. He told him no, and the man left, not any person being then with him. George Cleaver, the boy spoken to by the first witness, deposed to having seen while lying in a field opposite Richmond Cottages all the prisoners together. He suspected their movements and feigned asleep, but could not overhear their conversation. After a short time they separated, and he observed Jones descend the area steps of No. 5, return, and join his companions, who apparently kept watch right and left of the road. Jones then suddenly flung off his apron to Gardner, went back to No. 5 and opened the kitchen window with a knife, by forcing it between the sashes and pushing back the catch; he entered, and immediately came back with a basket filled with green. All this he was enabled to see from the position he laid in, and as soon as the three had made their way rapidly across the field, he jumped up and gave information to the lady of the house. Clerk, a plain clothes constable, N division, said that he received from this witness such an accurate description of the prisoners as to have instantly recognised them on Saturday last while together in Old-street-road. He followed them to Brompton where, having obtained the assistance of two other constables, they were taken into custody. A table which was found in the room, and which had been effected entrance, as in this instance, was found on Gardner. Remanded.

**WIFE BEATING.**—Alfred Hunt, a respectable dressed man of 35 was charged with assaulting his wife, Kingley, 228 N, stated that while on duty in Catherine-street, Kingsland-road, on Sunday morning he saw the prisoner at the house of two or three violent blows upon the head with his fist, on which the wife ran to a table, took up a large shell, and flung it at the prisoner, inflicting a cut in his forehead. The wife did not seem inclined to give her husband into custody, and he therefore persuaded and pacified them, and left them, as he thought, reconciled. On returning on his beat, however, a short time afterwards he heard loud screams of "Murder" from the wife, and on hastening up he found the husband again lying on the floor, and before he could interfere the prisoner knocked her down several times, turned her head of down, and declared that if she entered the house again he would dash her brains out. He therefore took the prisoner into custody, and lodged him in the station, but the wife still refused to prefer any charge against him. The wife was brought forward to give evidence, but positively refused to say anything against her husband. The prisoner said that on coming home he found his wife talking with people he had prohibited her to speak to, and, as that aggravated him, he struck at her, but did not hit her; she then cut him in the forehead with the shell, and that, he acknowledged, did so excite him that he struck her as the constable described, but he was now very sorry for it. Mr. D'Eyncourt told him that though he might be right in availing his wife, he was wholly unjustified in striking and ill-using her as he had done. He should make some allowance for the injury he had received, and the wife's reluctance to have him removed, and in consideration of these circumstances he should sentence him to pay a penalty of 40s. or in default undergo a month's hard labour in the House of Correction. The prisoner was locked up in default of payment, and later in the day the wife came to the court and asked the gaoler if the magistrate would reduce the penalty. She had been selling part of the furniture, she said, and pledged several of the articles of dress she had appeared in in the morning, as well as taken the shoes off her children's feet, to try and get the amount of the penalty together to liberate her husband, and after all she could not obtain so much, and really she did not know what she should do, as she had nothing in the house for the children. Mr. Safford, the clerk, had the woman brought into court, and repeated to the magistrate what she had been doing to free her husband from punishment. Mr. D'Eyncourt said he could not, perhaps, to have sent this man to prison for such an offence, but he had committed upon his wife, but he thought the case might be met with a fine, and imposed one instead. It now appeared, however, that if he adhered to his sentence, instead of punishing the real offender, he would in reality be punishing his wife and children for him. If the prisoner therefore gave an earnest assurance that he would never repeat such scandalous conduct, he would alter his decision, but he must understand distinctly that his present offence would be recorded against him, and if brought there again for similar conduct he would be dealt with far differently. The prisoner, with evident sincerity, gave the desired assurance, and was ordered to put in recognizances in £25 for his peaceable behaviour for the next twelve months.

## MARLBOROUGH STREET.

**POCKET PICKING AT THE REVIEW.**—On Monday, John Donovan, a well-known thief, was charged with robbing Mr. Edward Corbould, artist, Prince of Wales-terrace, Kensington, of his gold watch, value £20. Mr. Corbould said he was in Hyde-park at the review on the 20th of Saturday evening, when the prisoner passed against him. Hearing a click he looked down and saw his watch partly under the prisoner's foot. He gave the prisoner into the custody of a constable. The chain of the watch, which was of steel, must have been cut by some sharp instrument. Police-sergeant Cole, C 31, said he had known the prisoner as a thief for ten years. The prisoner had just returned from six years' penal servitude. Mr. Knox fully committed him for trial.

## THAMES.

**A NEW WAY OF OBTAINING PAYMENT OF A DEBT.**—Mary Ann Wallace, a woman about 30 years of age, was brought before Mr. Paget, charged with stealing a cloak from Louisa Shannon, the wife of Oliver Shannon, of No. 9, Wellington-place, Back-road, St. George-in-the-East. The prosecutor said she went into the house of a friend at No. 22, Phillips's street, and had a cloak over her arm. She had some drink, but was partially sober. The prisoner followed her into the house and beat her. She was used with great roughness and brutality, and her cloak was taken from her. Mr. Paget: Why have you not slept over this for a week? The prosecutor said she was black and blue all over, and could not leave her bed on

Sunday. On Monday she was very ill, and went to the station-house, but Mr. Roberts, the inspector, was not in the way. The prisoner said she entreated the witness with 2s. to pay to a woman, and she used for her own purpose. He took the cloak to pay herself with. Mr. Paget: What is the value of the cloak? The prisoner said she gave it to Mr. Shannon, and at the same time she said, "When you give me the 2s. I will give you your cloak." Louisa Shannon was to pay, but knew what she was about." The prisoner: She kept my money, and I kept her cloak. Mr. Paget (discharged the prisoner).

**"WHAT A FALL WAS THIS!"**—Joseph Shephard, a cab driver, was brought before Mr. Paget, charged with being drunk and unable to take care of his horse and vehicle. William Tanser, a police-constable, No. 64 H, stated that he saw the prisoner on the box of his cab at about half-past two o'clock in Hatfield-highway. The prisoner was very drunk, and his horse and vehicle went from one side of the road to the other in a zig-zag direction. At last the prisoner fell off his box into the road. The horse was sober—(a laugh)—and went on without the driver, who was carried by the fall. He picked up the unfortunate man, and assisted in conveying him to the station-house. Mr. Paget asked the prisoner if the injuries on his head and face were caused by the fall. The prisoner answered in the affirmative. The fall was a very severe one; it shook him all over, and his head and face were cut. Mr. Paget said it was very dangerous to the public for a man in that intoxicated state to be in possession of a horse and vehicle which the prisoner had, and he would discharge him without a fine. The prisoner bobbed out of the dock, exclaiming, "What a fall was this, my countrymen!" (Laughter.)

**A DISGRACE TO THE BLUE JACKET.**—William Millbank, a sailor lad, was brought before Mr. Paget, charged with stealing a large quantity of wearing apparel, the property of George James Layton. A few days ago the prosecutor, a lad belonging to the ship, Manxton, of the British mail, called upon him and represented that he was in a state of great distress. The prosecutor kindly relieved him with food and money, and promised to interest himself in his favour and obtain a berth for him on board ship. The prosecutor subsequently left the Manxton, and took his clothes, hammock, chest, and bedding to the Ship and Pilot public-house in High street, Wapping, and was directed by the landlord to leave his property in the kitchen, and did so. On Tuesday week the prosecutor shipped on board another vessel called the Dea. On the Friday he went to the Ship and Pilot for his property, and found it was gone. He went to the Thames police-station and gave information of the loss of his kit. A constable named Rodgers traced the prisoner to the ship Alert, in which he had procured a berth, and found the whole of the things in the ship. The prisoner was then taken into custody. Mr. Stephen Cassidine, the landlord of the Ship and Pilot, said the prisoner called upon him after the prosecutor had left his things in the kitchen of the house, and represented that he and Layton had joined the same ship, and at the same time asked for the prosecutor's clothes and other property. He was at first very reluctant to part with them; but the prisoner told such a very specious tale that he gave up the things to him. The prisoner made no defence. Mr. Paget committed him for trial. Layton: My ship is to sail this afternoon, sir. I cannot stop. Mr. Paget: I cannot help it. I have no power to keep the ship. The prisoner was then removed; but in about an hour afterwards he was again arraigned in the dock and asked if he would consent to being tried by the magistrate. He replied in the affirmative. He was then asked if he was guilty or not guilty, to which he replied "Guilty." Mr. Paget said there was no doubt of the prisoner's guilt, and that he had robbed the lad who had been so kind to him. It was a cruel robbery—a very bad offence indeed, and deserving of severe punishment. He sentenced the prisoner to be imprisoned and kept to hard labour for six calendar months.

**"ANY ORNAMENTS FOR YOUR FIRE-STOVE?"**—CAUTION TO FAMILIES.—Elizabeth Moore, aged 32, was brought before Mr. Paget on remand, charged with being in the house of Mr. Charles Butterworth, tailor, of No. 12, Hereford-terrace, Oxford-street, Whitechapel, for an unlawful purpose. A few days since the prosecutor, who had been out on business, returned to his house and went into his bedroom to put a coat away, when he was astonished at seeing the legs and feet of a woman under his bed. His astonishment was in fact so great that he could not meddle with her, and called to his wife, who exclaimed, "A woman under our bed! I will soon have her out," and dragged the prisoner from under the bed, and also took from the same place a basket containing ornamental paper shavings. The prisoner rubbed her eyes and called out in a shrill, clear voice, "Any ornaments for your fire-stove?" Mr. Butterworth gave the prisoner a shaking and then gave her into custody. She was searched at the station-house, and five skeleton keys for street doors were found upon her. William Church, 304 K, said the prisoner pretended to be very drunk when she was taken into custody, but he was of opinion she knew perfectly well what she was about. She was a vendor of ornaments for fire-stoves, or pretended to be so. Her stock in trade consisted of one basket of paper shavings. The skeleton keys would open half the street doors in London. Some of the women who called out, "Any ornaments for your fire-stove?" were thieves, who go into houses under cover of their ostensible occupation. The prisoner first gave her address No. 1, Church-lane, Whitechapel, and afterwards at No. 1, George-street, West-ward-street, Spitalfields. She had lived in George-street, which contained a nest of thieves. The prisoner, in defence, said the woman who had taken her into custody was a tailor's hand. She went under the bed to lie down and have a sleep. Mr. Paget said, if that had been the intention of the prisoner she would have laid down on the top of the bed and not concealed herself under it. He believed the prisoner went into the house for the purpose of committing a felony. She had called no witnesses, and had given a very unsatisfactory account of herself. He sentenced her to be imprisoned for one month and kept to hard labour.

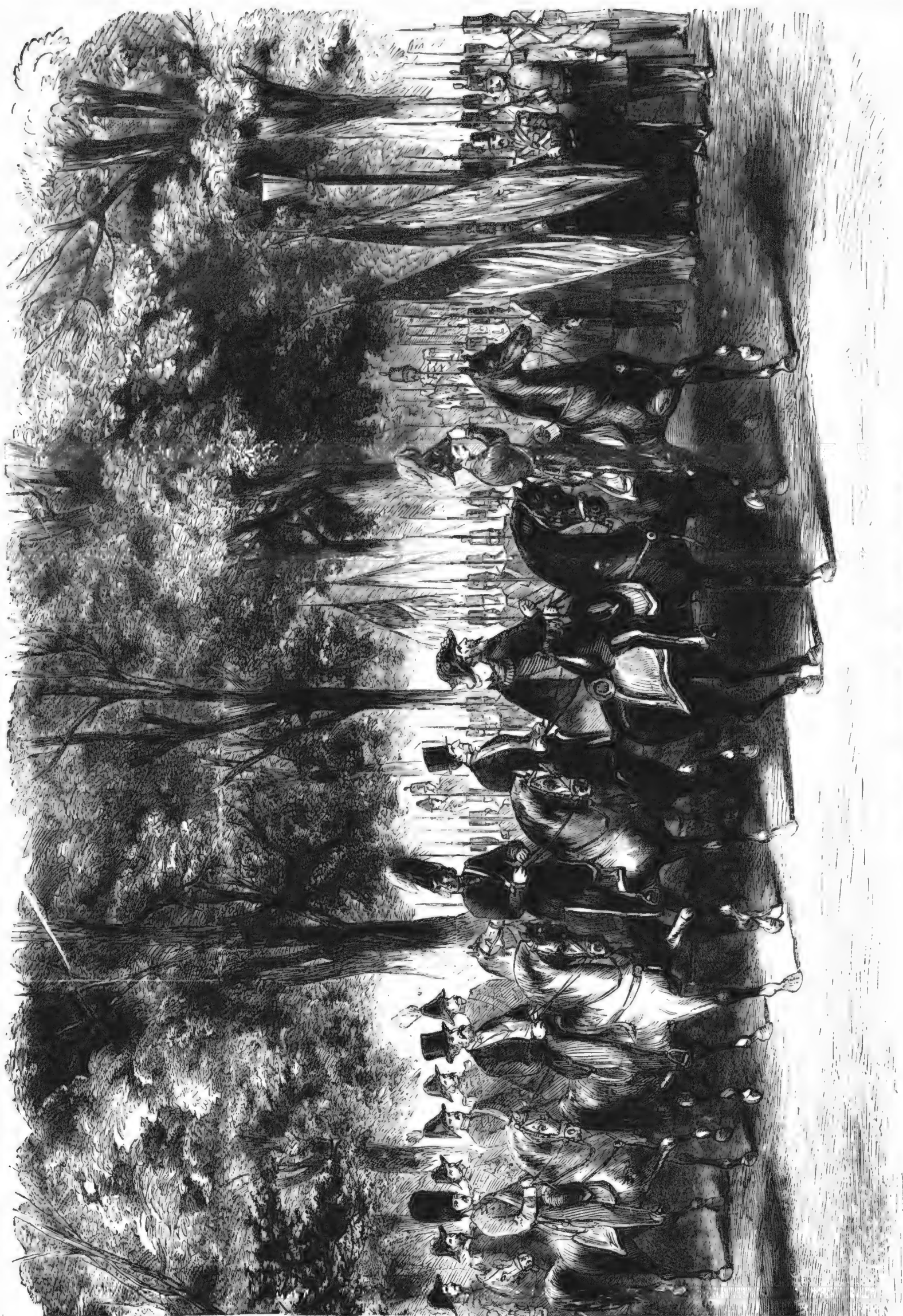
## SOUTHWARK.

**ANOTHER BENEFIT SOCIETY IN TROUBLE.**—Mr. Ody, the solicitor, of Trinity-street, Borough, attended with a poor man to ask for a summons against the trustees and trustees of the Helping Hand Benefit Society, held at the Waterman's Arms, Barnham-street, Tooley-street, to show cause why they neglected and refused to pay his client, John Higgins, a free member, a certain amount due to him from the sick fund of the society. Mr. Ody said that his client was a very poor man, and some few years ago was in need to become a member of the Helping Hand Benefit Society on account of the high promises net forth in their book of rules. He paid his contributions regularly, and considered himself entitled to any benefits alluded to in the rules, one of which set forth that any member becoming sick shall be entitled to 10s. a week for so long a time. His client unfortunately for himself became sick a short time ago, and was compelled to declare himself on the sick fund. He received the weekly sum regularly for a few weeks, but at once it was stopped, and when he went to the society to know the reason, he was told that he had been expelled because he had broken one of the rules of the society by being out of his house beyond the hours specified in the rules. He explained that the poor man was in want of a loaf of bread, and while he was gone to a baker's near his house for one, he was met by one of the stewards, and he reported the circumstance to the society and on that sole account he was expelled. The clerk read the rule in question, and observed that there could be no doubt that the rule applied to members following some employment. It could never have contemplated a poor man being expelled for buying a loaf of bread. Mr. Ody was of the same opinion, and he contended that it was a hard case for this poor man. These societies, if allowed to go on uncontrolled by the law, would be a curse to the poor man instead of a benefit. Therefore he hoped his worship would grant the summons applied for. The clerk: Is the society enrolled according to Act of Parliament, and are the rules certified by Mr. Tidd Pratt? Mr. Ody, after examining them carefully replied in the negative. The clerk told him that as such was the case the magistrate could not interfere. He must go to the county court.

## GREENWICH.

**FINDING LOST PROPERTY—SINGULAR CHANGE.**—Elizabeth Parrett, 16 years of age, of 6, Hanover-court, Rotherhithe, was charged with stealing a gold brooch, value £3 10s., the property of Mrs. Annie Burgess, of 11, Clarence-street, Rotherhithe, under the following singular circumstances: The prosecutor, it appeared, whilst out walking, lost the brooch from her neck, and for its recovery had offered a reward of 10s. Two days afterwards her servant, a girl about fourteen years of age, saw the prisoner steal a brooch, and which she recognised as that which her mistress had lost. The girl, who had previously known the prisoner, asked her where she found it, and also told her that by taking the brooch to the prosecutor she would receive 10s. The prisoner replied that she should not return the brooch unless she received a sovereign, and the girl having informed her mistress, the police were subsequently communicated with, and the prisoner, on denying that she knew any thing of the brooch, was taken into custody. In answer to the magistrate the prosecutor's servant said she was positive as to the identity of the brooch, it having a photographic likeness in it. Mr. Bradbury, for the prisoner, denied any possession on her part of the brooch, and said that even if she had had it she could scarcely be charged with stealing it under the circumstances. The magistrate said, although it might not be generally known, yet it was a keeping of property found by any person after they were informed to whom it belonged constituted a felony. He did not believe that the servant of the prosecutor had concocted the story of having seen the prisoner with the brooch, and also having the conversation spoken to with her, and he should therefore remand the prisoner.





GENERAL GRANT'S DEPARTURE FROM WASHINGTON. (See page 807.)



## HER MAJESTY'S STATE CONCERT.

By command of the Queen a state concert was given on Monday evening, the 28th ult., at Buckingham Palace, to which a party of nearly 800 was invited. Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales, attended by the Countess of Morton, the Hon. Mrs. E. Coke, the Marquis of Abercorn, Lord Harris, Lord Alfred Hervey, the Hon. R. H. Meade, and Major Teesdale, arrived at the palace from Marlborough House shortly before ten o'clock.

Her Royal Highness the Princess of Wales wore a black tulle dress, with flounces of tulle and jet ornaments, and a tunic trimmed with lace and jet. Headdress, a tiara of jet, with jet ornaments. Her royal highness also wore the Victoria and Albert Badge, and the Portuguese Order of Isabella.

Her Royal Highness the Duchess of Cambridge wore a black silk dress trimmed with flounces of tulle and covered with a deep lace tunic. Headdress, a tiara of diamonds and pearls, with white feathers; stomacher; necklace and earrings, pearls, and diamonds.

Her Royal Highness the Princess Mary wore a white satin dress, trimmed with tulle and satin ribbon, covered with a white tunic of Brussels lace. Headdress, a diadem of diamonds and water-lilies; stomacher; necklace and earrings of pearls and diamonds.

His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales wore the uniform of a general officer, with the insignia of the Order of the Garter and of the Star of India.

The principal artistes who had the honour of appearing were, Mdle. Patti, Mdle. Trebelli, Mdle. Bettelheim, Miss Lascelles, Herr Wachtel, and Signori Gordon and Delle Sedie.

The performers, exceeding 100 in number, consisted of Her Majesty's private band, aided by several instrumentalists of the Philharmonic Society, her Majesty's Theatre, and the Royal Italian Opera, the chorus being selected from the operas and the Sacred Harmonic Society, Exeter Hall. The performance was conducted by Mr. Anderson, the director of her Majesty's private band; at the pianoforte, Mr. Cousins.



HER MAJESTY'S STATE CONCERT AT BUCKINGHAM PALACE.

## COMMENCEMENT OF THE YACHTING SEASON.

THE London yachting season commenced on Monday last with the match of the London Royal Yacht Club. The vessels entered were, the Surf, 50 tons; Volante, 60; Astarte, 75; Vindex, 45; Banshee, 50. The result of the race was Astarte first, Volante second.

The course was from Gravesend round the Mouse and return, and the prizes 60 guineas and £10, with half-a-minute time allowance.

The second race, that of the Royal Thames Yacht Club, took place on Tuesday, for a prize of 100 sovereigns, in plate; 50 sovereigns the second boat; course from Gravesend round the Mouse Light and back; half-minute time allowance. The first prize was won by Vindex. (See page 805.)

The racing of the Prince of Wales Yacht Club took place on Wednesday.

On Saturday (this day), the Great Ocean match takes place from the Thames to Harwich. It is expected that there will be upwards of thirty vessels in the fleet.

## THE NEWS FROM AMERICA, IN LIVERPOOL.

THERE was more excitement on the Liverpool Exchange last week, when the City of Washington was telegraphed off Cape Clear, than there has been since the news of the capture of Messrs. Biddell and Mason on board the Trent was received in Liverpool. It was confidently asserted by gentlemen of Southern proclivities, early in the morning, that Grant had been driven across the Rapidan with immense loss; but, on the receipt of the news, the tables were turned, cotton became very firm, and prices at the close of the market were a shade higher. The general opinion on 'Change was, that Lee had suffered very heavily; otherwise, his well-known strong position beyond Spottsylvania Court-house would not have been abandoned. Private telegrams, too, put down Lee's loss at 37,000 men killed, wounded, and prisoners, since the battle of May 6th. When the news was again contradicted, the excitement on 'Change was increased. On page will be found an illustration of the Liverpool merchants receiving the American war news.

## Literature

HIGHLAND JESSIE;  
OR,  
LOTA, THE INDIAN MAID.  
A TALE OF THE GREAT INDIAN MUTINY.

## CHAPTER LXVI.

## HURRYING UP.

THE road to Epsom on the Derby-day is nothing to what "hurrying up" to Delhi was in July of 1857.

Granted, that a great many extraordinary traps do turn out on the great Wednesday in May, yet the greater number of pleasure seekers make a show, and come out as strong as they can, from the great peer driving his four-in-hand, to the little Nimmo from the City who chartered a cab in April to make sure of it, and has bargained for pink veil-curtains.

But there was no such thing as making a show in getting up to the fort of Delhi.

The Governor General of India, and all about him with heads on their shoulders, saw the policy of striking at once at Delhi, the stronghold of the rebel force, their very central point. The Government felt that Delhi once taken, the reduction of the mutineers would be a comparatively simple matter. Hence, therefore, all possible—it might almost be added impossible—efforts were made to carry out this policy.

Every man that could be at once spared was pushed on the rebel metropolis, and so it was that till the reduction of that city the road from Calcutta to Delhi reminded those who passed over it, and who were in a condition to judge of the affair, more of the Derby-day than anything else known to any fellow.

But it did not resemble the Derby-day as far as style went. Comprehend the Duke of Sutherland rattling down to the Downs on a coatermonger's car; imagine Mr. Naylor happy in having a shaggy pony able to carry him to Epsom; and conceive of Lord Derby on an elephant bound for the same sports, and you may then comprehend what "hurrying up" to Delhi was like.

Men as well born as the Duke of Sutherland and Derby went up to Delhi in coater carts; fellows half as rich as Mr. Naylor were quite glad of an elephant, the riding on which animal, especially down hill, is such dreadful work that it is utterly beyond description.

On horses, ponies, knockers; on elephants large and small, quiet or vicious; on oxen, on foot, in palanquins, outside on the roof of a waggon without springs, and in the sun; inside in the shade, where the heat was more than on the exterior; perched on the coater carriage five in a heap, shelved on the said elephant's back, with the advantage of being somewhat out of the dust; in one-horse

carts, two-horse carts, and three and four oxen waggons—in fact, anyhow, a British small army made its way up to Delhi.

There were accidents, of course.

In fact, to be plain, the roadway might soon have been traced by the skeletons of animals and the graves of men.

But, in times of battle, grief is as short as the pipe you smoke; and so the fellows buried a comrade, and spent a little gunpowder over the quiet soldier; and then shouldering their arms, off they marched, and were soon as gay as their individual temperaments ordinarily allowed them to be.

At that time (1857), railroad in India were things to be talked about; but as for taking a return ticket by one, you might as well have expected a back-again pass from Choran.

Ten miles a day (or rather per twenty-four hours), up to the time of the rebellion, was considered good Indian marching; but Delhi once to be conquered, the British pushed on forty and even fifty miles per day.

Eighteen out of the twenty-four hours did the English march, say at the rate of two and a-half miles an hour. The other six were passed in sleep; the time for slumber being those hours of the day when the sun was hottest.

All night—all the livelong night, the unwearied, unconquerable English pushed on towards Delhi.

Some fell out of their places, which were at once taken by others; many became ill, and others dropped dead as they walked; but the swarm of English on the road to Delhi never ceased till Delhi fell, and in its fall fairly crushed out the rebellion.

## CHAPTER LXVII.

## A WEEK AT LUCKNOW, FROM JULY 5 TO JULY 11.

IT was said on the 5th that a soldier of the 3—th had killed five men in ten shots from the Cawnpore battery, which was honoured by the very best fire on the part of the enemy. During the night of the 5th a great many exertions were made to catch what remained of the escaped horses, and in this work a soldier of the 3—th showed cleverness. He was not a big man, and when he had got a hold upon one of the half-mad horses he was tossed about in that style by the quadruped in a manner highly derogating from dignity. But he stuck to his work.

He also took a hand at bullock-burying. The cattle were dying very fast. It was horrible work, that of bullock-burying; and after being exposed to the sun in the trenches it was weary work to be spade in hand till one o'clock in the morning, hiding the putrid carcasses before the morning sun should have time to convert them into plagues. By the way, these cattle sextons were, as a rule, officers. It was felt that the men had worked physically too hard during the day to admit of their handling shovels in the darkness, and so this work was taken by the officers, who, during the day, worked, only with their brains.

It was on the 6th that the garrison really expected relief. It was at four in the afternoon that cannon was heard about four

miles away, the flashes from the artillery being distinctly seen. But no information could be obtained, and as the day waned on so did the hopes of the besieged, and at night-time they came to the conclusion that it was all a mistake—the enemy could not have driven back the relieving force.

Now, the sortie on the 5th had been so successful that there need be little wonder a second took place on the 7th of July. But there was not much personal credit to be got at this time, for the sortie was made up of fifty men of the 3—th, backed by a score of Sikhs, it was the celebrated Ensign Struddy who led the sortie—an ensign, mind. The object of the sortie was to examine a house in the possession of the enemy, known as Mr. Johannes's house, to discover if the enemy were driving mines. A score of the enemy were knocked over, and not one of ours. To be sure, two were wounded. But what's a slight wound? By the way, one of these wounds was dangerous. 'Tis got away scot free.

It was on this 6th of July that Major Francis was wounded. A round shot broke both legs. When it is said he was a friend of Lawrence's, you may be pretty sure Francis was no ordinary man; so it can easily be understood that when the knife was cutting into his flesh, all his anxiety was that those at home were to be told he had "done his duty."

He died the next day.

It was on the 7th that the rains began, so that the shrinking wells were full again in no time, and the remaining cattle could drink their fill.

July 8.—This day the garrison began trying to get garrison-shape in downright earnest. Perhaps the rain, washing all about as it did, had something to do with this industry.

But if the garrison had quite a "gorge" of water—and only those who have been in hot countries can quite know the value of water—it was beginning to go upon short commons in more solid support. Every third day, officers got only half rations; the rations of the men were, so far, not reduced. Half rations! Only those who have gone upon half breakfast, half dinner, and the same of tea and supper, can understand that arrangement, especially if they have worked hard all the time.

As for servants, every officer was his own; and perhaps, if there is any truth in proverbs, every officer, by the arrangement, found himself better served than he would have been by any dozen of natives.

Duty was getting very heavy. Every man worked per day not less than thirteen hours, and generally it ran to twenty hours. Perhaps it was this hard work which induced a dozen Sikhs to bolt over to the enemy during the night.

July 9.—There was more rain to day, and the cattle for the first time during the siege began comfortably lowing. However, the enemy kept up their fire, which now for ten days had never ceased.

A sergeant-major was shot clean through the head to-day. He was crossing the open from one side of our compound to the other.

July 10.—This day was remarkable for two things. The firing dropped off towards noon; and, secondly, all those of the garrison



who could be spared were turned into millers, and set to work grinding up the wheat in store, by means of hand-mills. "Thirteen maunds and two seers were ground," says the official report. But this is certain, that this wheat-grinding was almost as exciting as cards, for every man and woman (for this was work at which the women could help) strove with his or her neighbour for victory in the shape of the tallest heap of flour. And so, while the enemy were powdering away outside the defenses, there were numbers of English men and women inside the place playing at millers, and chatting and laughing as though danger was no nearer than the north pole.

July 11.—But it was on this day that the alarm of the week was felt: the appearance of such a palanquin as had been referred to in general orders on the 5th was reported, and you may judge of the commotion the rumour created.

But it was on that very 11th that Tim Flat was to distinguish himself once more.

## CHAPTER LXVIII.

TIM AND JESSIE.

If you give your mind to it, you can do a wonderful deal in ten days. Of course, if you do not give your mind to it, you are capable of accomplishing nothing in a lifetime.

Tim gave his mind to it.

For my part, I believe when Fisher recommended the new sergeant to take to education, it saved that non-commissioned officer from taking to drink. For, I ask, if a man is despoiled in love, must he not either fly to philosophy or fermented liquors to relieve his care?

Very well, now, what is improving your reading and writing but philosophy?

After Fisher's reproof, whenever Tim got an hour off duty, he was at one of these two things: the first was visiting Jessie, the second was reading an odd volume of the "Pickwick Papers," and a third was taking writing lessons with a bit of stick and some patience on the ground.

He was behindhand in his education. In times of peace he never would have been made even a sergeant; but in times of war a strong arm is more valuable than a fine hand, a stout heart worth more than a clear head, and so was Sergeant Flat.

As I have said, Tim took his disappointment out in reading and writing; and as he began with the "Pickwick Papers," he found that improvement in reading—an accomplishment which he had looked upon with that innocent awe with which we all look upon unknown things—as rather fine than anything else.

But he went on loving Jessie Macfarlane harder than ever, and not any the harder because he said nothing about it between the 5th and the 10th, when, it is to be regretted, he "broke out" again.

Perhaps it was the ravishing appearance she had owing to the flour which carried him away. Jessie had volunteered to become one of the grinders of corn; and so Tim Flat found her turning the handle of the hand-mill as though she was a miller's daughter.

Perhaps also, under the new excitement of "gaining her mouthful of bread," as Jessie declared herself to be doing, she met him less prudently—that is, less cordially than she usually did.

Tim thought he had never seen her look so beautiful as now, with little flecks of flour in her hair, on her face, and even ditting her eyelashes.

"Ha! Jessie! Hard at work I see—that is, I see!"

"Hey!" says Jessie, "ye're just looking after yer words, are ye?"

"Oh, I am a sergeant yer know; and a sergeant is—is, you see, Jessie—a sergeant is a —"

"Just a sergeant," says Jessie; and she makes the remark in such an ambiguous tone that it is difficult to decide whether she means that a sergeant is no more than a sergeant, or that he is in a condition to think high things of himself.

"Is Barty a sergeant?"

"Ye-es," says Jessie very slowly, for she is but asserting rather a doubtful possibility—"ye-es, Bartholomew Sanderson is a sergeant."

"So's I—that is, so am I," says Tim, who, under a violent course of self-improvement, is perpetually at war between his natural order of speech, which tumbles out of his mouth quite without any control on his part, and that conversational condition to which he aspires, and which is very high indeed, for he is modelling his remarks on those of his officers, exactly after the manner of the young sportsman, who with his first gun at 15 says aims at the highest game.

"So ye are," says Jessie; "but I've no doubt Sergeant Sanderson is now sergeant-major!"

"Ha!" says Tim; and then, hurried on by his adoration, and, perhaps, some further admiration of Jessie's beautifully-powdered hair, he continues—"Supposes—I mean, suppose he ain't—that is, he isn't a sergeant-major?"

"What do ye mean, Tim?"

"Suppose he's kicked the bucket—which, I beg your pardon for that wul-vul-no-wulgarly. I means, meaning MEAN, suppose he have di'd?"

Jessie stopped the flour-mill, which up to that point had been hard at work on the corn, and, looking Tim in the face, she says, "A woman oughtn't to marry twice; and ye ought to be ashamed of yourself, Tim, to talk as ye're talking, mon."

And here two little tears, one from each eye, make a meandering, wet path down each of Jessie's flour-dusted, fair cheeks.

Then she went on flour-grinding once more.

"Look yere, Jess; if ye're to be any soldier's wife, the best thing as you can do—I beg pardon—I mean the best thing which you can do is this yere—make yer mind to be a soldier's widdy—I mean widdy; which if all men is like a—like a—a loaf, here to-day and gone to-morrow, soldiers is like a loaf as is gone to-day afore to-morrow; and, Jess, you treats—beg pardon—you do treats me in that way I wonders—beg pardon—I do wonder I don't take to lushing—beg pardon—I do mean atoxication."

Jessie looked up. She had got over her sentiment now—your Scotch lassies being rapidly able to put away that kind of thing with a tear or two—and she says, "Tim, you wouldn't take to the toddy glass?"

"Doesn't know what toddy means, Jess; but I means atoxication. Why don't ye give a feller a little bitter 'ope? Why don't ye give a feller 'arf a bitter chance?" [Tim had quite forgot his improvements in the force of his eloquence. He continued:] "Which if that bitter 'ope, and if that bitter chance you takes away again, when sukumstances is as they may be" (this was an allusion to Barty's turning up some fine day), "which, till them sukumstances ARE, why not let a feller 'ave a bitter 'ope, and a bitter chance as well?"

Jessie considered. Now she had a head on her shoulders, and she knew that a man never so thoroughly goes to the bad as when it is owing to a woman. Could she run the chance of letting Tim go to the bad? No, she could not. Her prudence would not let her. Then, somehow, she felt a kind of a—something sort of feeling which made her think of Tim Flat going to the bad as a business which would be hard indeed to see, and so—

And here it strikes this present chronicler to ask the question, can a woman really and truly love two men at one and the same time? Jessie had fallen in love with Barty in Scotland, head-over-heels, in the most reckless manner. She saw little of him. They parted. Both went to India, and there lived far apart. Then Jess met with Tim Flat. They had been in the same regiment for many months. Seen each other daily. She knew that he was willing to go to the very devil to serve her, and he was a brave fellow. If her heart played her traitor, or if it accepted Tim Flat as well as

Barty Sanderson, "Can you forgive her?" as the hoardings all through London are asking at this moment.

She could not help it. It will become very evident before the end of this tale that she continued to love Barty, but Tim Flat will give you fifty proofs that during the siege she was just a little in love with him.

Why, here is an evidence of that same.

After a long spell at thinking, during which the flour-mill went slowly—slowly, as though it were grinding out a resolution, she looked up.

"Tim," said she, and he saluted directly,—"Tim," said she "you are jest right. We soldiers, mon, should love as though we were going to die before sunset. P'raps neither of us will ever see Barty; and so, on conditions, I'll jest promise ye, mon, if Barty takes the long march, to—to think about ye."

The sergeant was about to fly towards his prize, when Jess said, "Hey, mon, but the conditions!"

He took a military posture, and then he said,

"Stipulate them conditions, and them conditions I will sign."

"Ye'll not be rash, but brave as ye like. Ye'll no drink, except tea and water, and just a little spirit if ye can get it in Lucknow. And ye'll try and make as much a sergeant of yerself as ye jest can."

Somehow there were two more tears here, and being, presumably, lazy tears, they did not make a road for themselves, but took the way the others had made for themselves.

And, indeed, if Tim had not tears in his eyes, they could be, naturally, as bright as any in the army. There, God bless you, he did have tears in his eyes. Perhaps you have no idea of the fact, that kind-hearted men are far more ready to drop tears when they are victorious than when they are weighed down with trouble.

So, thereupon, he did not run to her, and scramble her up in his arms, as I am afraid he was about to do, but he took two military strides to her side, and took off some of the flour from her right side cheek on to his moustache as he gave her one soft, plain-sailing, silent kiss.

It was better to remember that than the heartier salute.

Then, the little ceremony over, he became himself again.

"I'm getting on," says he, taking a turn at the flour mill, while Jessie puts the flour into the bag provided for that purpose,—"and I daresay I shall soon be able to converse and write my lines as well as Fisher. I'm readin' 'Pickwick,' though there ain't much time for him—and, I say, Jess, have you ever read Robinson Crusoe?"

"Ye."

"Ain't it fine? Fisher lent it me for a spell—which I mean, a time—because I don't have to do the b—ah, now. Lor', Jess! if you and I was in a desolate highland, wouldn't it be fine?"

"Indeed, Tim, 'tis jest almost a desolate island we're in here, for we can't get out."

"Ye; and yere we're together," says Tim, taking her hand, and premeditating another lip salute, only he thought better of it.

So these two people pattered on. And if some people pity them, and say they were childish, why, perhaps, so much the worse for them—I don't mean the worse for Tim and Jessie.

At last up he starts, saying, "Time's on the bolt! And, Jess," says he, "I hopes to distinguish myself this werry—I mean this werry—night!"

"Eh, mon! no more sorties without my leave."

"No." (He had told her of the sortie on the 7th against Johannes's house.) "No, Jess; no more sorties now I belongs to you."

She winced there; Tim has admitted that.

"Tain't a sortie," said he. And when he reached his post he muttered to himself, "Tain't a sortie—'tis a traitor."

Now here some explanation is necessary.

The fact stood that the enemy had for some days gained the most accurate information of what was going on in the garrison.

How they gained that information it was quite beyond the whole brains of the garrison to say. Deserters to the enemy, or no deserters, it was all the same; the Indians always knew where to fire with the greatest success, let any stratagems whatever be adopted.

It was Sergeant Tim Flat who was destined to find out the treachery.

There was a particularly intelligent sepoy, who had made himself remarkable for the zeal and intelligence he had shown throughout the siege. Whenever he could use his gun, use it he did, and the opinion of him generally ran to the effect that he was a good fellow.

Now all the world knows that, as far as loading a gun goes, the cartridge has only to be bitten off, and rammed down the barrel.

They don't use wadding in the army.

Judge Tim's surprise, on the evening of the 7th of July, when he saw this sepoy, whose name or regiment shall not be named,—let us call him Soth,—when he saw Soth slipping an atom of paper into the barrel above the cartridge, and then he rammed the whole down with the rod.

Then he fired the charge.

Tim thought, kept what he thought, with a clear brain, to himself; and, whenever he could, had an eye on Soth.

Up to the evening of the 10th, he had not caught the sepoy at a similar performance again.

That evening he was more successful.

It was dark, and it was by the reflected light of a shell from one of the enemy's batteries that he saw a little roll of paper slipped in above the charge, and rammed down.

The sepoy put his gun to his shoulder, and the next moment the charge would have been far beyond the English garrison. But in that moment Tim had struck the fire-arm on one side, the charge struck against the wall near which both were standing, and then ricocheted.

"Stand back!" said Tim, wrenching the fire-arm from the sepoy.

"Go in the angle of the wall, and don't move till I tell you."

And thereupon the sepoy ran at the wall, and fell back from it to the ground, upon which he lay motionless.

He had not uttered a word. He saw that he was lost, and preferred to seek himself that death which he could not avoid.

He had drawn his side-arm from its sheath, placed the point against his breast, and then ran fiercely at the wall, so that the bayonet was thrust deep into his heart, and even past it, as the examination proved.

"Oh, lor'!" says Tim, "where's that wadding?" and another shell falling over-head lit up the spot, and showed him the wadding in question lying some ten yards from the wall.

## CHAPTER LXIX.

QUICK WORK.

THE service Tim had done his army is shown by the remarks made by his captain, Sir Olive St. Maur, at what may be called para 26.

We give an extract:—

"And to you, Sergeant Flat, I am directed by the commandant to declare an award of 500 rupees (a) for your services in the detection of the spy Sepoy Soth in giving information to the enemy by firing letters to the enemy, which were placed above the cartridge when using his gun."

But it was at this point a rumour spread.

There was great firing from without, and loud and victorious cries were heard.

The rumour ran to the effect that the so-called prophetess had

(a) Fifty pounds.

reached the city, and that to encourage the Indians she was about to approach the enemy's foremost line of attack.

And sure enough, within the hour the approach of a silver-curtained palanquin was repeated.

The moment its locality was found out the English cannon opened upon it.

From every available point telescopes and marine glasses were fixed in its direction.

Suddenly there was a loud cry within the garrison.

The cry swelled into great waves of sound.

A shell had burst in the very interior of the palanquin, scattered it into partial fragments, and set the remainder in flames.

But barely had the British "hurrah" died away than a sound, not of wailing, but of triumph, was heard on the part of the enemy; and those who commanded with their glasses the spot where the palanquin had been, saw that many Hindoos had fallen on their faces, and lay with outstretched hands before the burning carriage.

(To be continued in our next.)

## THE PRACTICAL GARDENER.

The weather has been a little more favourable for gardening operations, though the wind has been cold and cutting, and the absence of rain caused the ground to become dry and parched. Where water is necessary, therefore, it should be given copiously, as slight sprinklings often do more harm than good. Hoe deeply and frequently, and continue weeding and thinning.

### GARDENING OPERATIONS OF THE WEEK.

**KITCHEN GARDEN.**—Discontinue cutting asparagus to prevent weak grass next year. Cauliflowers forming into head should be well watered and mulched with short litter, which will cause them to produce close and compact heads. Keep onions, carrots, parsnips, and properly thinned. Pick out seedling cabbage four inches apart. Plant out successional plants of celery into trenches; let them be taken up with a ball of earth, the leaves to be left entire, without trimming, and well watered when planted. If the surface of the soil round the earliest crops should prove hard from frequent waterings it should be loosened. Fresh linings should be applied to cucumber plants which have been bearing for any time: if irregular in growth to be cut back. A couple of inches of fresh soil will do good, the plants to be kept close and shaded for a few days, until they have made fresh growth, and to be sprinkled with water occasionally in the afternoon. Sow and tie up lettuce for blanching. Sow endive for the main crop; sow and thin parsley to six inches apart. Keep the ground loose between potatoes. Plant out seedling pot-herbs. Sow turnips for main crop, and thin out the last so rings.

**FLOWER GARDEN.**—Improve early planted beds by hoeing between the plants and loosening the soil. Stake up ageratum, calceolarias, and other tall-growing bedding plants. The carnations as they advance. Climbers of all kinds should be carefully gone over; tie up and nail where necessary. Continue to propagate pinks by slips and cuttings. The shoots of delphiniums, hollyhocks, phloxes, &c., should be thinned out and the stems tied up. Part polyanthus, and plant in a shady, sheltered situation.

**FRUIT GARDEN.**—Wall trees require frequent attention in pruning, thinning the fruit, and nailing. All the late planted trees to be watered and mulched; and, if very dry weather, all trees will be benefited by watering the roots and by syringing overhead in the evening. Employ the engine against the green fly as soon as it is seen. Remove foreright shoots of vines: pinch off the top one joint above the fruit. Peg strawberry runners into small pots of strong, rich soil. Look over pear trees for the maggot in the curled leaf.

**A WONDERFUL POSTMAN AND AN EXTRAORDINARY PONY.**—Mr. James Cross, the Great Eocleston postman, has in his keeping, and to all appearance as fresh as ever, a pony which he has driven seventeen and a-half years. The animal is now twenty years old, and during that time Mr. Cross has been its owner; it has travelled seventy-six miles a week, or 3,952 miles a year. In the aggregate it has travelled 66,160 miles. The pony is now stout and hearty, and, like its master, never had a doctor, and never took one single dose of medicine in its life. It never missed its day's work, except on one occasion, when it is said a clumsy blacksmith pinched its foot with a nail during the process of shoeing.

**DEATH FROM EATING DUTCH CHEESE.**—On Saturday, Mr. H. Raffles Walthew, the deputy coroner for Middlesex, held an inquiry at the Bishop Bonner's Tavern, Bonner-lane, Bethnal-green, relative to the death of Elizabeth Smith, aged twenty-seven years, who died under very sudden circumstances. The evidence went to prove that the deceased had been married about six weeks, and resided with her husband, who was a weaver. On Wednesday night the deceased partook of some Dutch cheese, which was purchased at a chandler's shop, for supper. Shortly afterwards deceased was seized with violent vomiting and purging, which continued for two hours. Mr. Massingham, the surgeon of Green-street, was sent for, who prescribed for deceased, but she never rallied, and died at an hour on the following morning. Deceased had been in good health previously, but had been subject to a cough, Mr. Massingham, M.R.C.S., said that when he saw the deceased on the night in question, he found her in a state of great exhaustion from violent vomiting and diarrhoea. He ordered stimulants, but deceased grew worse, and died in a few hours. He was of opinion that the deceased died from exhaustion, arising through violent vomiting brought on by eating Dutch cheese, which was sold at some places unfit for human food. The deputy coroner remarked on the painful nature of the case, when the jury returned a verdict in accordance with the medical testimony.

**ANECDOTE OF MARSHAL PELISSIER.**—An English gentleman an old friend, favoured me with a visit to-day, when the conversation turned upon the death of the Duke of Malakoff. He was travelling from London to Paris, when he found himself vis-a-vis with a round-headed, iron-grey-haired man, whose countenance displayed intelligence and decision. After a time he addressed him in French, observing, "I wish I had a pair of warm gloves such as those with which you are provided." Happening to have a similar pair in his pocket, the Englishman immediately presented them to his travelling companion. This little incident led to an intimate conversation, when John Bull said, amongst other things, he was a little nervous about the contents of his portmanteau, since it contained some articles intended as gifts which might be considered contraband. "Don't be alarmed," said the Frenchman, "I will take care of your luggage." The other here began to think of the thieves, of swindlers, and all sorts of horrors, and came to the conclusion that he might have committed a thoughtless indiscretion in showing so much confidence. On arriving at the embarkation at Dover he was still more alarmed by observing his travelling companion give orders to a questionable-looking person to take his portmanteau and carpet-bag under his special charge. Thinking, however, civility and politeness was the best course to pursue, he stuck to his travelling companion all the way up to Paris, carefully and suspiciously watching his movements. The denouement is told in a few words. The portmanteau and carpet-bag passed with the effects of Field-Marshal the Duke of Malakoff, ambassador at London. The Englishman was further invited to the hotel of the duke, and introduced to the duchess as the donor of the gloves.

**HORNMAN'S TEA** is choice and strong, moderate in price, and wholesome to use. These advantages have secured for this Tea a general preference. It is sold in packets by 2,280 Agents.—[Advertisement.]



## FEMALE FASHIONS FOR JUNE.

[From *Le Follet*.]

For the hot weather, of which we have already had a foretaste, some splendid rotondes and burrins of Yak lace have been prepared, so exquisite in texture and design, that they may venture to appear beside those of Chantilly or English lace. In the country, or at the watering places, the collet will be very much worn. Many have been made of a kind of fine soft woollen material—Mexico line, purple, or white, trimmed with braid or fringe. Narrow stripes downwards and checks are perhaps the two favourite designs for taffetas and summer moire.

The most suitable materials for negligee dress are moiré, alpaca, and, above all, linen, which has the brightness of grenadine.

Plain high bodies, with a waist à l'Empire—that is to say, very short, with a large buckle—are, at any rate, as much in vogue as the basque-habit, which, on the contrary, lengthens the waist. Frequently on tight bodies the trimming is put on like a Swiss body, and finished off by long ends behind. The sleeves are still a coude and narrow; the trimmings match those on the body, put on round the bottom and up the seam, sometimes to the top, sometimes only to the elbow, and the jockey is also made of similar trimming.

The skirts are as wide as ever, but only at the bottom. To obtain this result, the breadths are cut on the bias on one side only. A skirt should be at the very least rather more than five yards round the bottom and two yards and three-quarters at the top. The front breadth is cut slightly on the bias on each side; care must be taken to join the bias to the straight of the other breadths, excepting that in the middle of the back, which must have the two bias together. The breadths should be cut rounded at the bottom, as every dress that is not quite for morning wear is made with a train at least nineteen or twenty inches long.

Very wide sashes are still worn; some are quite plain, others of a checked material, or Pompadour, with garlands of flowers. They are always tied behind, and trimmed with lace, insertion, &c.

Many cinchures might almost be called low bodies, put on over the body of the dress, being frequently finished off by braces and a basquine made of taffetas trimmed with lace, and worn over Chambers barege, muslin, or silk, with a white ground. The Swiss body, particularly becoming for young ladies, has a point in front, and is cut square on the chest; it is trimmed with ruffles, and a plaited chemise should be worn with it.

There is always something novel to be found in passementerie. Instead of being in the basque position style, it is now made with ends behind, like the basque-habit, or habit Directoire, the new fashion, which appears to be much followed, and which is not at all unlike a gentleman's dress-coat; yet the Parisian chroniclers of fashion tell us that in the hands of a skilful artist even this may be made to look graceful.

Braces for corsets, with a straight but very wide centre and an amourette hanging on one side, form a very elegant trimming when made entirely of passementerie.

The subject of bonnets being made without curtains has been discussed already; but until now they have only been talked about. We are now able to speak definitely concerning them, as many have made their appearance, and are likely to become general. The fronts are small, indeed. The very fashionable bonnet is little more than a dress cap.

Dress bonnets are made of drawn tulle. The crown is made of bouillonne, and the narrow frill, in place of the curtain, falls low on the neck. The outside is very little trimmed, only a small bouquet of flowers being placed upon the front. The inside trimmed also with small flowers on the forehead; no ornaments down the cheeks, and the long ear-rings fall on the bow. A small fall, trimmed with a jet fringe. This is the greatest novelty. However, it must not be supposed curtains on the bonnets are quite out of fashion; they are and will be worn; but the new style has been accepted without much or serious disapproval. With both forms the trimmings are placed low on the crown.

Round hats are now decidedly adopted; the fashion for them being so settled this year, that not only young ladies, but those of more mature years wear them when travelling, their convenience being undisputed.

The casquette jockey is much spoken of, but as yet but few are worn.

The toque appears likely to be a favourite again this season. The prettiest are of Leghorn, with a very broad edge of velvet. Upon one side is a long feather, which is so becoming. The small voile loop of spotted net or tulle, with a moss fringe, or fringe of beads, is worn with this hat.

**THE BLOOD PURIFIER.**—OLD DR. JACOB TOWNSEND'S SASSAPARILLA.—In early spring, when the system must be charged with bad humours, a course of this blood-purifying medicine is beneficial. It clears the face and body from all blotches and pimples, purges from the system the taint of mercury, and gives new blood and new life to the system. It should be used for the sake of their infants, and no sea-captain or emigrant should be without it on the sea voyage. Sold everywhere.—Chief Depot, 131, Fleet-street, London. Important Caution.—Get the red and blue wrappers, with the old doctor's head in the centre. None other are genuine. [Advertisement.]

**"THE FOOD AND LUXURY OF THE AGE."**—No family should ever be without "MAIZENA," either as a diet for the feeble, or as a luxury for the strong. It was pronounced by the jury of the late Exhibition (who awarded to it the only Prize Medal for corn flour) "EXCEEDINGLY EXCELLENT FOR FOOD." [Advertisement.]

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**CLOCKS, ONE SHILLING.**—The Everlasting, 1s. 6d., 2s., 3s., 4s., 5s., 6s., 7s., 8s., 9s., 10s., 11s., 12s., 13s., 14s., 15s., 16s., 17s., 18s., 19s., 20s., 21s., 22s., 23s., 24s., 25s., 26s., 27s., 28s., 29s., 30s., 31s., 32s., 33s., 34s., 35s., 36s., 37s., 38s., 39s., 40s., 41s., 42s., 43s., 44s., 45s., 46s., 47s., 48s., 49s., 50s., 51s., 52s., 53s., 54s., 55s., 56s., 57s., 58s., 59s., 60s., 61s., 62s., 63s., 64s., 65s., 66s., 67s., 68s., 69s., 70s., 71s., 72s., 73s., 74s., 75s., 76s., 77s., 78s., 79s., 80s., 81s., 82s., 83s., 84s., 85s., 86s., 87s., 88s., 89s., 90s., 91s., 92s., 93s., 94s., 95s., 96s., 97s., 98s., 99s., 100s., 101s., 102s., 103s., 104s., 105s., 106s., 107s., 108s., 109s., 110s., 111s., 112s., 113s., 114s., 115s., 116s., 117s., 118s., 119s., 120s., 121s., 122s., 123s., 124s., 125s., 126s., 127s., 128s., 129s., 130s., 131s., 132s., 133s., 134s., 135s., 136s., 137s., 138s., 139s., 140s., 141s., 142s., 143s., 144s., 145s., 146s., 147s., 148s., 149s., 150s., 151s., 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